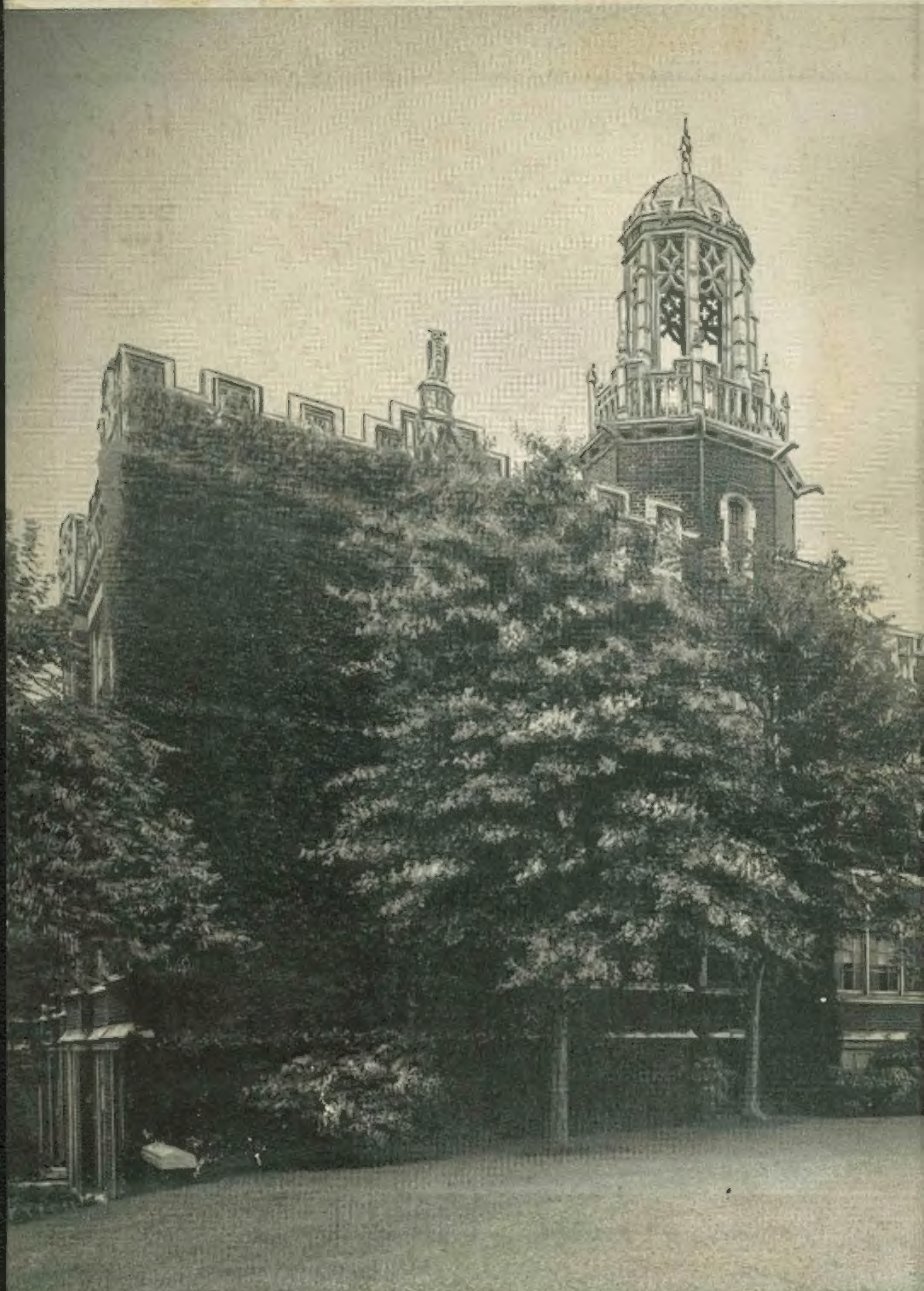




JANUARY

1939



Albert R. Herr



Dedication

We, the class of January 1939, proudly dedicate this, our Senior Optimist, to Miss L. Elizabeth Smith, our adviser. The class wishes to express its appreciation for her never failing interest in it. Miss Smith has sponsored many social activities for which we are grateful. We thank her for her capable guidance and for her kindness to us.



To Albert, always ready for
things -
Best wishes
h. Elizabeth Smith

Foreword

The staff feels confident that the readers will look upon this volume of the Senior Optimist as a souvenir of fond recollections. Let the thought of this Senior Optimist ever be our guide! Look always on the bright side, the sunny side, the South Side of life.



SOUTH SIDE HIGH SCHOOL
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY
Arthur Belcher, Principal

STIMIST

*Look on the bright side of life—
The sunnyside — the South Side*

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Volume XXVI

Number 4

January, 1939

Cover, by Alice Enjeian



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Walter Gavron, President; Berenice Stein, Vice-President; Ruth Schott, Secretary (not shown above); and Ruth Sykes, Treasurer, are the class officers chosen by the Senior Class for their excellent qualifications and as a token of our great esteem.

Literature



WOODFIRE DREAMS

Softly, like hushed laughter the wood in the campfire crackles. The reflection of the flames throws a dim iridescence over the scene.

"How easy it is for one to lie back and dream. The swaying of the fire seems like thousands of dancers moving before me. The crisp sound that is the flame as it hungrily licks the wood, reminds one of the lilt of a thousand violins. It reminds me of an opera. I can hear the heroine with a high clear voice that soars through song like a bird through the heavens. I think that I shall be an opera singer, if only in my imagination. How wonderful it would be. How glorious to live the part of Verdi's "Aida" or Wagner's "Isolde." Or to be "Cho-Cho-San" the tragic heroine of Puccini's "Madame Butterfly." How beautifully the melody of the flames gently sweeps onward and upward. They dance in leaps and bounds reaching to caress the sky. A dancer! Yes, perhaps I would like to be a dancer. To dance as the flames before me are flitting, gracefully and featherlike. To dance before thousands of people, mindful only of the throbbing of the violins, to follow the music freely like a carefree gypsy in his wanderings. Perhaps I would like to be a gypsy, to merely wander o'er the land, living with nature as one of her children. To gather with others around the campfire in the evening to dance and sing. I can hear the guitars and the sobbing of the violins amidst the sound of happy voices and the leaping flame of the fire. My fire is also leaping and subsiding only to leap again higher than before. The world is so full of beauty that to describe it is a breathless art in itself. To describe to others a beautiful aria, a floating dance or the vagabond life of a gypsy is glorious. The poet does this. Yes, now I know more than all other things I would like to be a poet. To show my readers a dancer as she whirls and dips as if blessed with wings. To bring to the world the voice of a beautiful singer so that they may thrill to the beauty of her song. To have my readers feel the abandon of the gypsy dancing, by the light of a campfire. Yes, I shall be a poet to bring beauty to the world through the efforts of my pen."

"My fire is now burning slowly and softly. Once more there issues from it the sound of hushed laughter. Do you mock my dreams, fire? My dreams were beautiful although only dreams. Also beautiful is the music of your murmuring. Burn fire, burn a melody of flame for me."

—*Marjorie Cooper.*

A WINTER NIGHT

The silvery moon glides over the darkened sky,
Shimmering as it passes over the crystal lake.
In the distance the glittering skates of maidens
Glide over the frozen lake to the strains of "The
Skater's Waltz."
Could ever a night be made more beautiful than this?

—*Madeline Loprete.*

CONCERT

It was August ninth, 1938, and Lewisohn Stadium was filled with music lovers, and a few who did not love music. When the great Hotanara appeared, there was thunderous applause. Then the Symphony Orchestra began to play and a hush came over the audience. Faces were by turns expectant, disappointed, inspired, rapturous and revealing.

When the program was reaching the half way mark, a few listeners became restless. A few yawns were stifled, a bit of coughing aroused the others long enough for them to violently "hush" the offenders.

Mrs. Holmes, sitting down in front, was worried. At her left sat Mr. Phillips, young handsome intent on the music. It was he who had suggested the concert, and although the restive Mrs. Holmes detested symphonic music, she had readily agreed because of her anxiety to please Danny Phillips. She had wondered how Danny had been able to secure the best seats; she later discovered that he had had passes, and her lips had become drier. Mrs. Holmes was an attractive woman of thirty who looked twenty-five. Well built, having an exquisite taste in her choice of clothes, and possessing a face with which several beauty shops were familiar, she appeared at all times well-groomed and good-looking.

She had made Danny understand that she was going to be divorced, else he never would have continued seeing her. Of course she would never divorce Bill Holmes; he offered too much security. She had been attracted to Danny at a cocktail party, and had contrived to pick up the acquaintance and something deeper had been established. Her husband had no other interest in her than for displaying her as a model for clothes. When in his company, however, she succeeded admirably as a model for an acquaintance as tongue. He attempted to conceal the latter with excuses. Because of the volatile flattery she received, her vanity was temporarily appeased. She desired more and more attention, and Danny was glib enough to believe that she was sincere in her affection.

Phyllis Holmes, tonight, knew that her double crossing could not last much longer, yet she was loath to surrender her enjoyment. Selfish she was, yet her vanity suppressed what little intelligence she might have had. Strange that Danny Phillips was attracted to her? No, not at all odd. It is common enough for a man to be temporarily blinded by a woman's faults, is it not? She hoped that none of her friends would see her with Danny, yet few enjoyed music. Her brow was wrinkled in worry and she wished the "pesky music" would stop so that Danny could tell her again how well she was looking. Danny, beside her, was lost in a world of his own, one which she could never enter.

Mrs. Holmes restlessly looked about her, noting the apparel of other women, judging critically. Then she began to worry again. If Bill discovered that she was seeing another man continuously, he would divorce her. Heaven knows he had grounds enough!

In less expensive seats, sat Dolly Owens and her husband. They were celebrating their first wedding anniversary and were very much in love. They were both passionately fond of music, only one of their common interests.

During the intermission they preferred to remain in their seats, smoking and looking about eagerly to see if any of their friends were present. Suddenly Dolly glimpsed Phyllis Holmes speaking to Danny. Dolly had some knowledge of Phyllis' intimate affairs before she had married Bob; she had been employed in Phyllis' favorite dress shop, and Phyllis had spoken freely to a sympathetic listener. Dolly had needed to be sympathetic. She had seen Danny with Phyllis a number of times. She and Bob knew Danny well and were fond of the young man. She exclaimed, "Bob, we must warn Danny of that woman." Bob laughed, pulled her hand into his and told her to forget her magnanimous intentions. But whenever Dolly looked at the couple, she worried. However, she managed to live with the noise and was carried away by the great pianist's inspired playing.

Sidney Golden was unsuccessfully trying to have a flirtation with the girl at his right. She was absorbed in the music. He used music but it had no overpowering effects on him. The orchestra was playing a sad, sweet melody, a haunting, lingering song which made tears come to the eyes of the girl at Sidney's right. She was remembering Richard who was now resting under Spanish soil. Oh, what's the use!

Sidney thought to himself: "I'm a nice fellow, pretty good figure, blonde, looks sad."

Marc was seated on Danny Phillips' right and she thought that the next time her employer asked her to work late she would not refuse. What matter? With a twist to her lips. He'd think it's cute, but even her boss is sick.

Althea Porter, Socialist, and sitting high on the stone steps with the sky seeing near, was lost in the beauty of the new fiery piano solo. She came out of her reverie reluctantly, having felt the spirit of the music enter her. The music had touched her and distressed her and the effect was permanent and

(Continued on Page 69)

INSPIRATION

One needs but get that sensation;
That thought of someone dear,
Or perhaps, patriotism for a nation,
That can bring the feeling, that burns and sears,
Until in hand, one clutches the pen, the brush, the clay,
Then heaven move hell, it may—;
With trembling hand and feverish brow
He struggles on, he dare not stop now,
That seed, it must be sowed;
At last, with eyes of reverent tears,
He lays aside his clarion torch
To reveal the monument he mowed
To the vagabond of passions, inspiration.

—Louis Schleifer.

OUTCAST

It was a cold, grey afternoon. The countryside was bleak and barren. The only sign of life was a slowly moving figure which trudged wearily along the narrow winding road. His coat was well worn and he shivered pitifully as the wind chilled him to the bone. He had travelled far that day. He travelled far every day, wandering aimlessly about the country, no home, no place to go.

After while he came to a broken down house. It was a home, — someone's home. Maybe they would help him. He passed through the broken gate, up to the house, without noticing the "For Sale" sign in front. There was no answer, and he turned, slowly retracing his steps to the road.

Wearily he travelled on, and presently came upon a little girl with her mother. He raised his head eagerly as the child came toward him, but a sharp word from the woman brought the child back to her mother's side.

He kept on and on till the darkness of night crept over the world. Then, his remaining strength spent, he collapsed in a heap at the side of the road.

* * * * *

The sun rose, disclosing a white clad earth. The sun's rays gleamed on the snow which had fallen during the night. In the distance was heard the jingle of bells and a horse-drawn sleigh came into view.

A little girl was in the sleigh with her father. At a cry from the child, the man stopped the sleigh and got out. There on the ground, covered with snow, lay a still, cold figure. As the man lifted the frozen form in his arms, the child exclaimed, "Oh Daddy, the poor dog is dead!"

—Betty Nester

REVERIE

"LOST — sixty precious moments each set with sixty diamond seconds. No reward offered, for they are gone forever."

Time, what is it? How is it measured? The ticking of the clock, the passing of day into night, the changing of the seasons?

We bow down to it as if it were a god; it rules us as no king or dictator would. Our every moment is motivated by this force. It is fleeting at our happiest moments, it is at a standstill at our moments of despair. It speeds like a train; it crawls like a turtle. If it is lost, it can never be regained.

Time is more precious than gold, more tickle than a young maid. We are regulated by an uncontrollable tyrant. At one o'clock we must do this, at two, we must do that.

Even the exactitude of science is dominated by this uncontrollable force. How can we hope to work in harmony with something which is here and not here simultaneously; some force which is friend and foe.

—Florence Braerman

TRADITION UNDRESSED

To talk about tradition is O.K. It's got everything when you just talk (with cheer,) with glamour and rah rah - the stuff that makes you cry in your socks, but to me what's seen it made - it's just another bottle of liniment to be corked and put back on the shelf. I've been trainer at this Diploma factory Christian U., a long time.

Tradition at this school goes back to 1921 when it just got out of the correspondence school class and got a football stadium. The first year we had a team, it was like leading the lamb to slaughter. We were the lamb. Our motto mottole was that we hired a coach that could take the Gettysburg Address and spiced it like the Tiger Rag - with variations. He sure could get sad after each game and he sure had cause to. After each game, he'd tell me with a little tradition for him to work on, he'd get the boys to commit legalized murder. **We were in a very sad way.**

It comes that we have only two more games to play, we haven't scored all season and it looks like soon the coach will walk the lonesome road.

This was bad because no other man in his right mind would take the job. If we have no coach, then no football. No football, then we lose our nice new stadium for welsmug on our second, not so easy, payment. And worst of all **the school goes back to peddling mail order culture.**

The day set for the next to the last game rolls around. It's a bum day with rain, sleet, snow and what have you. About all that shows up for the game are the players and the officials. It is so bad that the S.P.C.A. refuses to let the mascots out in the wet.

In the first half, our right guard gets hep and passes some remark that don't sit so well on some husky. By chance it happens this husky is what they call hypersensitive and is easily inspired to greater things. He sets to work performing mayhem on any brace a brace that can be found about - brace being our Right Guard from the back, brace from the front. The coach senses what is happening so every time the Right Guard gets poked he unwraps a sub to warm up and down the sack lines. This meatball's name is Gustav Wind. He is a dumbell what would need a correction plate to gather a thought, and the only thing fast about him is his name. The Guard lasts the half and Wind is **in a heavy sweat.**

In the second half the prima donna ballerina doesn't show up and the Guard, being older and wiser, passes cracks at no one but himself. You can see he is hard pressed toward supper. I raised a fast answer by the way the opponent is walzing through him. But Heaven is with us and has sent the **rain which keeps the score down, anyway.**

Gustav, back on the bench, so surprised at being asked to warm up, forgets to slip back into his jacket so by the end of the game he is walking a fever. **He is that slow.**

Sunday, I spend cleaning the unit rims and listening to the coach moan for tradition. To hear him talk, you'd think all he needed was tradition to get the Sing Sing team a bid to the Rose Bowl. I could almost believe him. The door opens and in comes Gustav Wind. His usually bright gait is patterned

after the funeral march but today he walks as though it he pats a foot in the wrong place, it's curtains.

S'matter Gus? ' I ask him. Then I wait for my answer. You always have to wait for Gus. I claim it's because he's looking for a hidden meaning.

"I'm sick."

"Sick?"

(Pause)—"Yeah, I'm sick."

"What seems to be the trouble, Gus?"

(Later)—"I still got that fever from the game"—

The coach breaks in here.

"What," he yodels, "you got a fever at the game?"

Following a long intermission comes a, "Yeah."

The coach's mouth drops open just like he was offered a ten-year contract. He walks up to Wind and puts his hand on his shoulder like he was going to decorate him.

"Gus," he announces, "you've done this for the school."

Gus is stamped and ain't sayin' nothing. The coach knows he is the strong very silent type, so he answers for him. First he clears his throat.

"Gus," he begins on a low, even, earnest pitch, "you're a hero. You are only a sub but you gave your all. And what an all and you gave unquestioningly. (Here he rises an octave) and unselfishly! What a noble gesture! The solid basis upon which all tradition is built. From the great base rises the great edifice."

Let us ring down the curtain with the coach looking dreamily at Gus as if he sees the dawn of a new day.

It is now Tuesday. What has happened since Sunday, I can't believe. Gustav Wind is now installed in the infirmary flanked by doctors who haven't shaved since Tatt, cute nurses and flowers that smell like a funeral. Outside on the campus is the whole student body singing our school song—Onward Christian Soldiers—to the tune of "America the Beautiful." Following which the coach renders his "I have come to bury Caesar" with variations. The student body is quite moved and you can almost see the tradition growing on the trees.

By Friday, Gus is feeling as well as he ever did, but the coach keeps him in the infirmary. Also he spreads the word that Gus is declining. So again the school gathers on the infirmary lawn to chant a chorus for tradition, the news reels, and maybe for Gus.

Saturday breaks clear and the stadium fills early. The coach has the team in the dressing room early. He starts right in on Gus. You know the line.

' Up there in the infirmary lies a man who didn't think twice about giving his all for the school. A man who put the school before himself. He asks for nothing. He gave all. All he says is, 'Tell them to win this one for me.'

Just then somebody runs past the club yelling "Fire." I beat everybody to the window and right off I see that the Corn State Normal Junior College's (our opponent's) club house is on fire. Right away, I beat it out of the dressing

room toward the fire. It's a good thing we put Corn State in back away from the stadium.

We had figured, before our break came, that the whole Corn State team would come down with pneumonia as there was no heat installed. I rushed up to one of the firemen and asked him, how come? He tells me.

Some wat gives a hot foot to a guy what's got a wooden leg. (Another tradition that started here) and the first thing you know the uniforms is burnt and then goes the whole building."

We've only got 18 uniforms and no matter how you add you can't get twenty-two men into 18 uniforms. So that puts the cramps on the game. So we claim the game by forfeit and finally get credit for a win. But that don't save the school from the mailman nor the stadium from the bank. The coach grabs the microphone and heads for the center of the field, then he turns slowly like Siring Ball blowing the pipe of peace to the Four Winds. Then he gives them "ask nothing, give all" with variations. That saved the day's receipts.

Things are different here now. The coach sits behind a big desk thanking up speeches for champions while a half dozen assistants, one being Gustav Wind, show the boys how to play football. But he still regrets that he didn't say something that day to make the spectators give toward the building of a new dressing room.

Frank Lowery

SENIORS' GRIND

Work! Work! Work!

Come now, do not shirk!

That's what a Senior hears all day,

Work! Work! Work!

Our homework teachers won't stop.

They give pages and chapters to do.

Who gives the most work reaches the top;

His prize is his joy at having enslaved you.

Work! Work! Work!

Come now, do not shirk!

That's what a Senior hears all day,

Work! Work! Work!

"It's for your good," they say,

They don't care if we sit all day

And study and study, till we feel we'll die.

If we cram any more, we'll shout to the sky.

Oh, we work, and we work, and we work.

They don't give us a chance to shirk.

"Why, you're 4A's; soon you'll be out of school."

They don't let us forget but still stick to this rule—

Of work—work—work!

—Leonard Arnold.

AMBITIONS THAT OTHERS HAVE HAD FOR ME

By W. P. Adams

This is the sad story of the life of W. P. Adams secured at an interview with him as he did his bit to render South Side waterproof.

"My name is William P. Adams and I have waited years to tell the world the sad story of my life. As it does for all men, life began for me when I was born. I had hardly cut my first tooth when my trouble began. My father decided that I was the prettiest baby in the country and tried to get me hired for advertisements. I was hired, but alas, my picture was shown all over the country to illustrate what would happen to any baby that was not fed *Berdine's Certified Baby Milk*."

"When I was four months old, my mother determined that I was an infant prodigy and started to teach me how to read. When I was two, I spoke my first word. Thus my career ran on. At the age of four my promise as a great pianist was ended when simultaneously my parents received a restraining injunction and the finance company took away our piano. To console me, or rather them, I was placed in kindergarten where I made great progress for three years. I then advanced rapidly through the grades graduating with honors at the age of seventeen. Hereupon my parents, aunts, uncles, and other hangers on decided that my great genius warranted a good education, so I was sent to the best preparatory school in the country. Six years later I tried to enter college but the only one that would accept me was a barber's college."

My proud father now was sure that I had found my niche in this world. He forecast the day when I would be the premier tonsorial artist of the world. Alas, my career was cut short when, due to a mathematical miscalculation, I cut a subject's ears off instead of his hair. I was further disgraced when after being given a second chance, I cut a man's throat while shaving him. In the meantime, having acquired a wife and six children, I was forced to join the WPA. There at last was success. I rose from ditch digger to foreman, to project director. Then tragedy came. A bridge that my crew was working on collapsed. My friend in Washington died and I made the foolish mistake of voting Republican."

So here I am chipping away at the side of your honorable school. Well, so long, here comes the foreman!"

—*Norman Lichtin.*

METAMORPHOSIS

As a freshman I entered bewildered and green
As a sophomore I learned it paid to be seen
As a junior, I worked hard for South Side High
And now as a senior, I dread the good-bye.

—*Berenice Stein.*

HOMework

Boy, this history is tough. Let's see! The reconstruction period began right after the Civil War. The three major problems—Oh dear, I wonder if he really is noticing me at last! Jim March. I mean. He spoke to me for the first time today, since we were introduced. Maybe it was my new dress that did it—the salesgirl said it brought out the green in my eyes.

Jim's really marvelous! He should be—he's our star football player. Gosh! If he ever really started to notice me, would the other girls be jealous? That catty Grace Turner said I wouldn't get to first base with him but I'm going to show her a thing or two.

Of course he'll have to ask me to the Senior Prom. I think I'll get a white gown, then maybe he'll nickname me his "White Angel." I'd love that. We won't be able to be engaged right away—at least not until we both graduate. But I'll let the other girls know he's mine. Will that green-eyed monster get hold of them!

It's a shame the way the girls ran after him. It's really only coincidence that I pass him so much in the hall, although I was late for English when I cut through the auditorium so I could pass him again.

Now where was I? Problem No. 1—Governments had to be furnished. I guess I am lucky he notices me at all. His brown wavy hair, brown eyes, and pearly teeth attract all the girls.

It would be nice if he would serenade me outside of my window. I could climb out on the porch roof and pretend I was Juliet! No—that wouldn't work. I made believe I was Juliet the time I liked Bill Graham. It's a good thing I didn't kill myself when he left school, or I never would have met Jim March.

Last time I was Scarlet O'Hara, but that was because Artie was raising a moustache and reminded me of Rhett Butler.

I might be different this time and pretend I'm myself. I think I'm going to try it. Maybe Jim likes natural girls who are sweet and shy. It's worth trying.

Let's see—three problems of reconstruction: one——.

—Betty Nester.

GOODBYE FRIENDS

As our graduation time draws near,
It brings back memories of yesteryear.
We remember starting South Side High anew;
And now 'tis time to say to friends, "Adieu."

We don't want to say, "Farewell," so soon,
But since we must, let's say it with a tune.
Let it be "Bingo" and no other one
To say "Goodbye," now that four years are done.

—Selma Wolt.



SENIOR SHOTS

GRADUATION

We were glad;
We had graduated—
We were being feted
By all who knew us;
Plans for high school
We had to discuss
And my! we were happy!
We were glad.

We were mad;
We had too much homework
From our work we didn't shirk—but
Darn it—what did they want us to do
We couldn't play and do homework too!
That longed-for date
Had to wait
We were mad.

We are sad;
We are graduating;
Once more there is feting
There's no more homework for us to do
But I'd rather have homework, wouldn't you?
We are leaving—
We are sad.

—Fannie Sant' Angelo.

TIME

It flies,
It does not pause,
It is as fleet
When we are happy
As when we are sad.
It slips away
And leaves in its path
A trail of memories

—Irene Millstein.

Directory



SENIOR OPTIMIST

NORMA ABRAHMS

173 Ridgewood Avenue

"She's a wizard in her work,
We know of nothing that she'd
shirk"



LEONARD ARNOLD

192 Chadwick Avenue

"Be gentle in manner, but vig-
orous in deed"

Assistant Manager Baseball 5;
Patrol 6; Manager Baseball 7;
Block "S" 7; Senator 8; Senior
Executive Committee 8.

"Lenne"

C. P.

MORRIS ABRAMSON

172 Charles Street

"He's witty ever/true,
He's a good friend through
and through"



AUDREY ARRINGTON

130 Peshine Avenue

"Her ways are ways of
pleasantness"

"Audy"

General

WILLIAM F. ADAMS, JR.

1127 West Bigelow Street

"Scarcely nether did there live
a man with a more friendly
nature"



FRED BAER

298 Belmont Avenue

"The noblest mind the best con-
tentment has"

Chess and Checker Club 5, 6;
Senator 6.

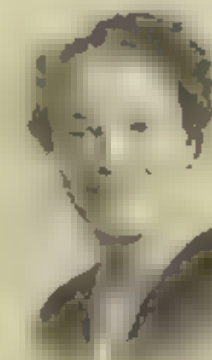
"Fritz"

General

ROSE ALBAUM

122 Huntington Street

"In all her work I thought
of her as a girl, I have"



BERNICE BARCLIFFE

104 Sherman Avenue

"A good laugh is sunshine in
the house"

"Bernie"

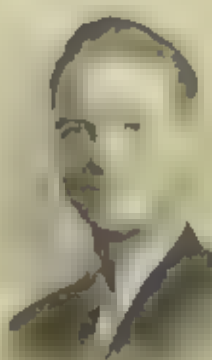
General

JENNY APPLEBAUM

39 Sherman Avenue

"The mildest manner and the
gentlest heart"

Patrol 8; Science Club 6, 7, 8;
Vacations Club 6, 7; Business
Girls' Club 7, 8; Salesmanship
Club 8



OTTO BARTH

110 1st Street

"He is a man more becoming a
man than could be
to be a man"

"Otto"

Business

"Scheindel"

Business

SENIOR OPTIMIST

ELSIE BRYAN

154 ~~154~~ ~~154~~ Street

"Of all our parts the eyes express
The sweetest kinds of bashfulness"

Vocations Club 5, 6, 7, 8.

"El" General



ESTHER COHEN

325 Pestine Avenue

"Quite a simple, unassuming
maid"

Science Club 6.

"Essie" General



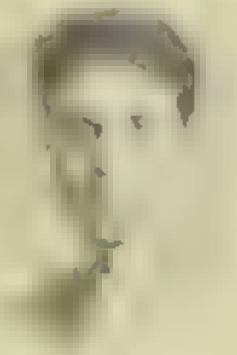
JOHN BUKOWSKI

297 Sherman Avenue

"A boy with speed and
hunch"

Country 4, 8, Baseball
5, 7.

"Muzzy" General



JOHN CAMPESI

151 Newton Street

"A sprightly step marks the
athlete"

Cross Country 6; Senator 8, Jr.
Photography 3.

"Fascist" General



DOROTHY CLARK

12 West Alpine Street

"Always pleasant, always kind,
And so charming and refined"

Patrol 7; Hockey 6, 8;
Business Club 5;
e Club 8.

"Dollie" Business

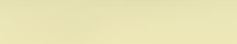
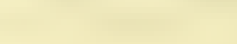


HARRY CLIFFORD

1111 ~~1111~~ ~~1111~~ Street

"No date could be better
than the one who says at
the end of the day
that I am the best
person in the class"

"Kodak" General

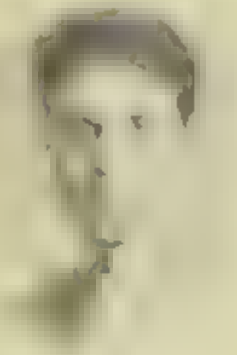


ELEANOR COLEMAN

251 Avon Avenue

"Her thoughts and conduct are
her own"

"Chippy" General



MARJORIE COOPER

100 ~~100~~ ~~100~~ Street

"With a heart as big as
the world"

Patrol 8, Glee Club 7, M.C.
Chorus 7, 8; South Side Night

"Marge" General



NORMAN COOPERMAN

100 ~~100~~ ~~100~~ Avenue

"A boy who is always
happy and who is
always ready to
help others"

Patrol 7, Hockey 6, 8;
Business Club 5;
e Club 8.

Patrol 7, Hockey 6, 8;
Business Club 5;
e Club 8.

Patrol 7, Hockey 6, 8;
Business Club 5;
e Club 8.

Patrol 7, Hockey 6, 8;
Business Club 5;
e Club 8.



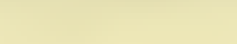
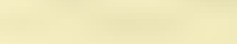
EDWARD COYLE

1111 ~~1111~~ ~~1111~~ Street

"The boy who says at
the end of the day
that I am the best
person in the class"

See Club 3, 4; Cross Country
Freshman Baseball 3.

"General"



My wish

SAM DAICHMAN

510 Belmont Avenue

"A quiet mind outvalues a crown"

"Lefty" Business



Just best
HENRY EHRENKRANZ

166 Hillside Avenue

"He has a perfect personality made up of the highest quality"

Track 5; Senator 5; Football 6; Glee Club 4, 5, 6, 7; Mixed Chorus 4, 5, 6, 7.

"Beaus" C. P.

JAMES DAILEY

1111 11th Avenue

as nimble as his

perlead- Amateur Optimist 7, 8.

General



ABE EINHORN

520 South 18th Street

Best
"The more he is known to his modest"

Land 3, 4, 5, 6, 8; Appl. Manager Football Team Stamp Club 4; Football 5; Football Manager 3.

"Chubby" General



SOL ELFENBEIN

1111 11th Avenue

"He is a good and a true friend"

General

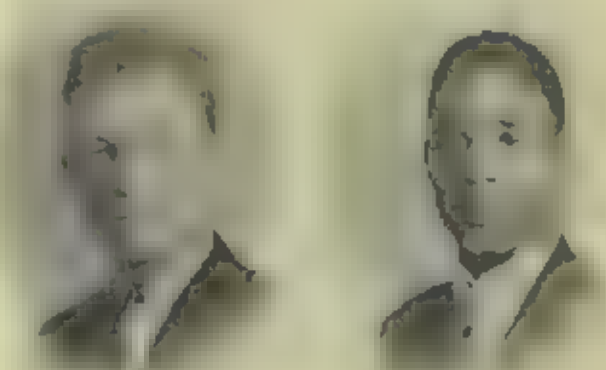


ALICE ENJEIAN

1111 11th Avenue

1111 11th Avenue, a lot of friends and a lot of love

General



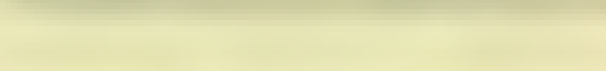
HOWARD EPF

510 Bergen Street

"Where sincerity is well-placed"

Football 6; Senior Optimist 3.

"Howie" General



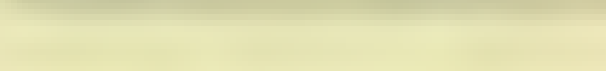
KENNETH EGAN

1111 11th Avenue

"His wit makes others happy"

Football 6, 8; Ping Pong 7.

"Lover" General



SENIOR OPTIMIST

LILLYAN EVELYN EPSTEIN

758 Hunterdon Street

"Along her path success is
bubbling"

Special Science Society 5; Vice-
President Social Science Society 8;
Debate Club 4, 8; Senator
Debate Team 5, 7, 8;
Vocational Club 7, 8; De-
bate Medal 6; Dramatic Club 8;
Editor 7; Honor Society 7, 8;
Senior Executive Comm. 8;
Chairman Directory Board
Senior Optimist 8; Senior Pho-
tography Comm. 8; Optimist
Staff 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.
"Eppie"

C. P.

SIDNEY FEINBERG

115 Hunterdon Street

"He was too wise to err
And oh, too good to be unkind!"
Glee Club 5, 6, 7, 8;
Vocational Club 3; Science Club
8; Patrol 8; Senior Optimist
Comm. 8; Advertising Club 8;
Press File Club 8; Manager
Baseball 3; Debate
Club 5, 7

Business

LOUIS FINKEL

203 Ridgewood Avenue

"He is a gentleman from sole
to crown"
Patrol 3, 5, 6; Football 4.
"Link" General

ANN J. FISCH

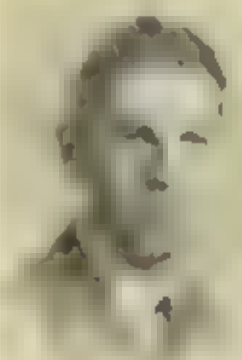
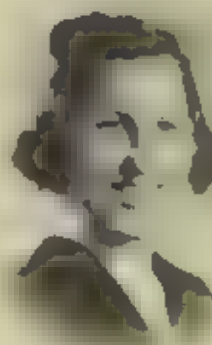
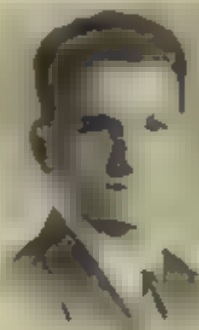
182 E. H. d. Ave.

"Quiet and interesting"
Science Club 5, 7, 8; South
Club 5, 7, 8;
C. P.

EDWARD FISCHBEIN

110 West Street

"Put the word 'laugh' in
his name"
Vocations
Club 5, 7, 8;
Debate Club 7, 8;
C. P.



WILLIAM FRANK

"A heart without heart
A head without head"
Intra-mural Championship 3;
Intra-mural Football 8; Chi-
man Photography Committee 8.
"Acidophilus" Business

BEATRICE RUTH FREEMAN

125 Johnson Avenue

"Would be a friend to all"
Photography Club 5;
Scribble Club 4; Art Club 4,
5; Business Club 6; Sen-
ior Club 5, 6, 7; Jr. Secretaries
Club 5; Salesmanship Club 7;
Dance Club 7, 8; Activities
Committee 8.

"Beatie" Secretarial

GOLDIE FURST

22 East Alpine Street

"As well be out of the world as
out of fashion"

Science Club
7, 8; Bus-
South
Night 7.

"Dee" General

BENNIE GALOWITZ

45 Hedden Terrace

"An upright, downright honest
man"
"Driller" Business

RUTH GANEK

41 Sherman Avenue

"Cheerful as a day's notes
from a happy bird"
Intra-mural Championship 3;
Intra-mural Football 8; Chi-
man Photography Committee 8.
"Angel" C. P.

ALICE ANITA GARNER

*Not too serious, not too gay,
Just a real sport for everyone*

Glee Club 3; Vocations Club 6;
Patrol 8; Directory Senior Op-
timist 8

"Ted" C. P.



SAM GOLUB

86 Rose Street

*It's well for one to know
More than he says*

Scholar Optimist Directory 8;
Cap and Gown Committee 8.

"Buck" Business

WALTER GAVRON

148 Johnson Avenue

*His are the shoulders ready
to bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely
care*

Freshman Track; Freshman
Football; Freshman Baseball;
President of Senior Class.

"Ted" Business



JOHN GOUGH

14 Sherman Avenue

*He is a real sport and patient to
listen*

Scholar Optimist Directory 8;
Cap and Gown Committee 8.

"Buck" Business

EVE GEISER

112 Avenue C

*Beauty strikes the sight, but
merit wins the soul*

Scholar Optimist Directory 8;
Cap and Gown Committee 8.



ANNA GREENBAUM

197 Ridgewood Avenue

*Let gentleness my strongest
argument be*

Salesmanship Club 7, 8.

"Channa" Business

**RUTH LORRAINE
GRESCHUK**

530 South 11th Street

*A good stenographer who will
be
Well stand behind this pro-
phesy*

Usher South Side Night 5; Sci-
ence Club 6; Music Club 5; Vo-
cations Club 6, 7; Vice Pres.
Vocations Club 8; Service Club
8; Finance Comm. 6, 7, 8;
Business Club 7; Usher for
Commencement 5, 6, 7; Senior
Photography Comm. 8; Optim-
ist Teller 8; Senate 3, 6; Honor
Society 7, 8; Speed Club 8.

"Tudy" Secretarial



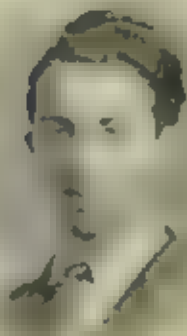
ISADORE GROSS

31 Rde Street

*Let the letters be
which are well character*

Patrol 8; Debating Club
8; Checker Club 8;

"Tudy" C. P.



MILDRED GOLDSTEIN

*Her personality is a pleas-
ure*

"Mild" General

PHILIP GOLDSTEIN

470 Avenue C

*and in him a calm and un-
tiring friend*

Science Club 8;
Club 8.

General

SENIOR OPTIMIST

RUTH GROSS

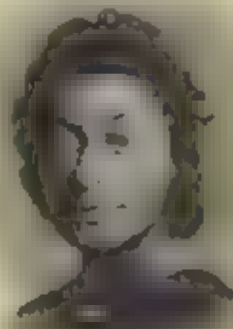
31 Rose Street

"If report could any truth do
tell,
One learns her work, and
leans it well"

Jr. Dramatic Club 3;
blew 5; Vocations
Mathematics Club 4
4, 5, 6, 7; Debating
Debating Me 7;
7; Honor Society
Student Council 8
Ship Comm. 8
8
Dancing Club 8

"Ronnie"

C. P.



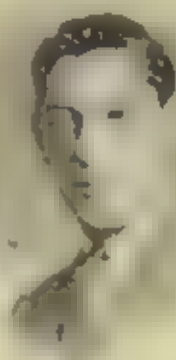
ANNABELLE JACKSON

108 Orchard Street

"And by her speech, she smothered
the raging waters"

"Anna"

General



HYMAN GROSSMAN

179 Redwood Avenue

"A fine player on field and
court,

I regular player and a good
shot"

Baseball 4,
Side Night 7.

"Suppe"

General



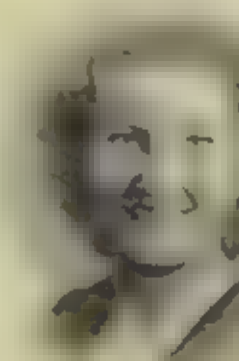
ROBERT STEPHEN HAERLER

12 Shine Avenue

"He was six-foot six man, A-1
clear wit and human nature"

"Muttie"

Business



ALBERT H. HERR

12 Shine Avenue

"Where character and intelligence
go hand in hand"

Photography Comm. 3; French
Club 6; Science Club 4, 5, 6, 8;
Library Staff 7, 8; Patrol 5;
Honor Society 6, 7, 8;
Squad 6, 7, 8;
Senior Optimist 8;
Astic Comm. 8; Chemistry Service
Staff 8

"Albie"

C. P.



DORIS HERSHOWITZ

154 Howard Avenue

"Tis good will makes intelligence"

4. Fitness Club 4, 5, 6; Squad
Club 8; Mimeograph Club 8.

"Dot"

Secretarial

To connect
best of friends
to a union
fellow

Best wishes for
DORIS HERSHOWITZ

20 Apple Place
to succeed"

Organized 5, 6, Band 4,
5, 6, 7, 8.

"Stud"

General

REUBEN JACKSON

"He is a man of wisdom
but wisdom"

General



ADELE C. JASKIEWICZ

"Adele is a girl of
character and intelligence"

General



GEORGE JOHNSON

41 West Bigelow Street

"A really fine athlete is he;
the girls to him do flee"

General



Business

SENIOR OPTIMIST

FRANK KOZAREK

107 Bergen Street

"Laugh and the world laughs with you"

"Pawnee" Business

HELEN KRAMER

80 15th Ave

"Her gesture, motion and her smile"

"Her smile, her voice and her heart"

Patrol 3; Science Club 4, 5, 6, 7; Secretary Forum 7; Associate Editor Optimist 7; Editor Optimist 8; Honor Society 7, 8; South Side Night 7; Amateur Show 7; President Latin Club 8

General

CAROLYN KUTZ

27 10th Ave

"I am a girl who is not afraid of kings"

Science Club 8; Latin Club 8

"Callie" General

LAUREL MERLE LACKS

17 10th Ave

"I am a girl who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a girl who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a girl who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a girl who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a girl who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a girl who is not afraid of kings"

DOMINICK LAICO

27 Branford Street

"He may be small in size, but he contains more stored up strength than a stock of dynamite"

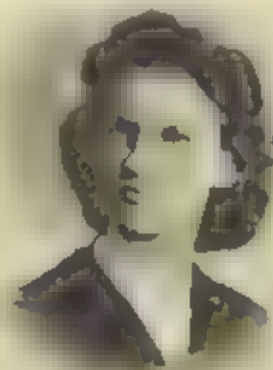
"He may be small in size, but he contains more stored up strength than a stock of dynamite"

"He may be small in size, but he contains more stored up strength than a stock of dynamite"

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"He may be small in size, but he contains more stored up strength than a stock of dynamite"



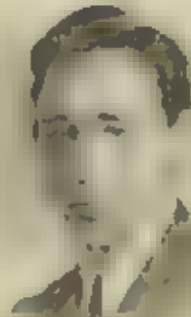
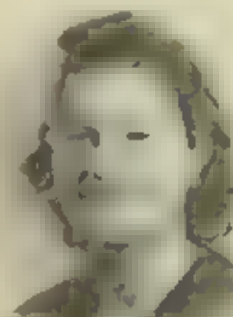
DOROTHY LORRAINE LANT

670 Bergen Street

"We are alarmed by neatness"

Patrol Club 8; Science Club 6; Vocations Club 8.

"Butch" Secretarial

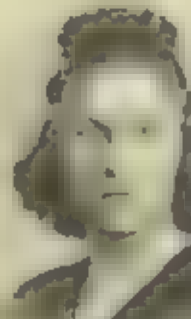


LOUIS LEFKOWITZ

5 1/2 Leewood Avenue

"Merit is worth more than fame"

"Lou" Business



GLADYS LEHNER

10 1/2 10th Ave

"To grow her is to go with her"

Science Club 4, 6, 8; Patrol 3, 8.

"Gladys" General



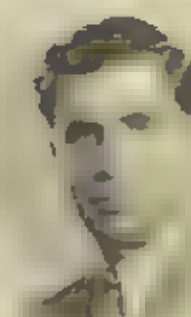
ANNETTE LEMPKOWITZ

10 1/2 10th Ave

"Little friends may make great friends"

Micrograph Club 8.

"Lemp" Secretarial



SIDNEY LEWITTER

10 1/2 10th Ave

"I am a boy who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a boy who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a boy who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a boy who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a boy who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a boy who is not afraid of kings"

"I am a boy who is not afraid of kings"

NORMAN LICHTIN

83 Johnson Avenue

"And still they gazed and still
the wonder grew,
That one small head could
carry all he knew"

Glee Club 6; Math Club 7;
Science Club 8; French Club 4, 5,
6, 7, 8; Optimist Circulation
Staff 4; Class Staff 8; Sen-
ator 7; School Betterment
Comm. 7; Honor Society 6, 7,
8; Mixed Chorus 7; Scholastic
Comm. 8

"Normie"

C. P.

**MADELINE FLORENCE
LOPRETE**

236 Sherman Avenue

"A little, blithesome, winsome
maud"

Mimeograph Club 8; Senior
Optimist Staff 8.

"Maddie"

Secretarial

FRANK A. LOWERY

67 Seymour Avenue

"True merit is like a river:
The deeper it is, the less noise
it makes"

Senator 8; Optimist Literary
Staff 8; Intramural Football 8.

"Prof"

General

BESSIE MAC GEORGE

672 Highland Avenue

"Beautiful, but not dumb;
To her charm, few fail to suc-
cumb"

Business Club 5; Speed Club 8;
Senior Social Committee 8; Cap
and Gown Committee 7

"Scotty"

Secretarial

EDWARD MAHR

123 1/2 ...

"Every man a man"

Baseball 8; ...

"Floogie"

Business

NATHAN MALKIN

121 Hillside Avenue

"A candid camera man and
usually speaking,
He is a good person"

Photography Club 7, 8
Table Tennis 6, 7
Manager Football 8

"Nate"

General

LOUISE MARGULIS

121 Hillside Avenue

"How deep were deeper than the
hath
Of waters stirred at even"

"Lucy"

Secretarial

IRWIN MARKOWITZ

20 West Ryeon Street

"A man of letters, manners,
morals, parts"

Safety Squad 5, 6; Cross Coun-
cil 7; Town Commit-
tee 7; Reading 4, 5; Photography
Committee 8.

C. P.

MAE MARKOWITZ

123 1/2 ...

"There is a great force hidden
in a great command"

Science 7, 8; ...
Business

ELIZABETH MARTIN

31 Homestead Park

"Not conspicuous, but always
earnest"

Science Club 6, 7, 8; Business
Girls' Club 7; Patrol 2, 4, 6;
Salesmanship Club 7.

"Betty"

General

SENIOR OPTIMIST

RUTH ELLENORE MASSER

196 Hillside Avenue

"One of the chosen, to keep the
sun on the sunny side"

Business Girls' Club 5; Senior
Optimist 8; Senior Social Com-
mittee 8; Mimeograph Club 8
Glee Club 3.

"Red"

SARA MECHANICK

297 Hudson Avenue

"It's a priceless jewel to be un-
affected"

Business Club 5, 8;
Betterment Committee
6, 7, 8; Salesmanship Club 8.

At

Business

JOHN MEEHAN

614 Hutter St

"We men say nothing in these
dangerous times"

"Johnnie"

Business

ARTHUR MEISENBACHER

110 Madison Avenue
Livingston, N. J.

At

General

MELBA MAUDEAN MILLER

40 Spruce Street

"Sweet and smiling are thy
ways"

Senior 4; Jr. Secretaries 4,
V Club 6; Science Club 6, 7

"Mimi"

General

IRENE MILLSTEIN

340 Desbire Avenue

"The temple of our purest
thought is silence"

Business Girls' Club 4, 5; Ju-
nior Secretaries' Club 4; Social
Service Committee 8; Account-
ancy Club 8; Patrol 3.

"Rene"

General

JACOB MINKOFF

"Education is a treasure, and
culture never dies"

Knack Room Patrol 5; Safety
Squad 6, 8; Fencing Squad 5.

"Tiny"

General

RITA FAYE MITCHELL

SYLVIA MORRISON

GEORGIANA MORTON

14 Somerset Street

"Always laughing, always gay,
Happy throughout the livelong
day"

Patrol 8.

"Plute"

General

HAROLD MYERS

ANNA MARIE OBIE

EVELYN B. NAUMOFF

ELIZABETH HELENE PALME

HAZEL NESSLER

FAY PARNES

408 Peshine Avenue

BETTY ESTELLE NESTER

RHODA PECK

MICHAEL NOSACH

EDITH PLETTER

SENIOR OPTIMIST

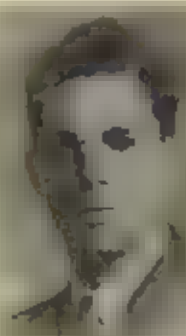
BEATRICE PLICH

149 Seymour Avenue

"Good nature is worth more than knowledge"

Patrol 5, 6, 7, 8; Business Club 7, 8; Salesmanship Club 7, 8; Social Science Society 3.

"Beck" General



Julius B. Rood
27 Hunter Street

"I give you a gift - Nature's gift to man"

"Yoi" Business

LILLIAN PRAGER

86 Watson Avenue

"Be silent and wise"

Science Club 5, 6, 7, 8; French Club 5, 6; Patrol 7, 8; Scribblers Club 5.

"Prager" General



JACK ROSENBERG

640 Belmont Avenue

"Industry is the only coin acceptable at the gate of success"

Science Club 5, 6, 7, 8; Music Club 5, 6, 7, 8; Senior Optimist 8; Optimist 6, 7; Associate Editor Optimist 8; Patrol 3.

"Yock" General

ROSE REIDER

402 Budget Avenue

"There's a heart well filled with love for everything"

Business Club 4, 6; Speech Club 8; Micrograph Club 8; Gown Committee 8.

"Roumie" General



BESSIE ROTH

8 V. Avenue

"A woman's work is never done. I'm poor, I'm right, a busy bee"

Music Club 5, 6, 7, 8; Dramatic Club 5, 6, 7, 8; Salesmanship Club 5, 6, 7, 8.

"Bess" Business

CHARLOTTE RITZ

121 Milford Avenue

"What more delight a quiet life affords"

Science Club 6, 7, 8; Business Club 6, 8; Speed Club 8; Salesmanship Club 8.

"Ritz" Business



HENRY H. ROTHSTEIN

182 Hillside Avenue

"There's nothing so becomes a man as modest stillness"

Manager Freshman Football 3; Safe Squad 6, 7, 8.

"Hennie" General

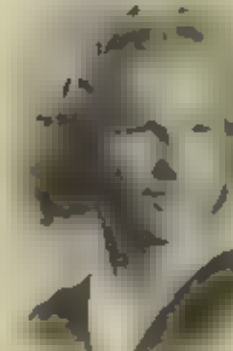
SHELDON SYLVAN ROLLNICK

189 West Bigelow Street

"Give me a place to stand, And I will move the earth"

Patrol 5, 4, 6; Senior Optimist Director 8; Senator 6; Fireman 7; Senior Social Committee 8; Tennis Club 5.

"Sourpuss" General



ANN RUFF

173 1/2 Elm Avenue

"She is the fairest of fair"

Long Pond 5, 6, 7, 8; Hockey 8.

"Danduff" General

FANNIE SANT'ANGELO

138 Hillside Avenue

"Gentle in personage, noble, generous and free"

Patrol 3, 7; Archery 5; Service Club 3; Speed Club 8; Science Club 6, 7, 8; Senior Optimist 8; Senator 7.

"Fan-tap" Secretarial



FRANK S. SCUDIERY

123 8th Avenue

"Let us do our duty with
Fidelity and love of living"

Football 2, 4, 6, 8; City Championship Block "S"; Baseball 7; Gold Football 6.

"Babe" General



GEORGE SANDLER

27 1st Avenue

Handwritten notes:
"I am all the time
in the hands of fate"
M. H. Sandler
General

MARY SAVACOOOL

103 Clinton Avenue

"She likes music in the morning
and in the evening"

Patrol 8; Senior Optimist 8

"Pat" General

LOUIS SCHLEIFER

108 Outman Street

"This is a man to be reckoned
with"

Service Club 5; Cross Country 4, 5; Cross Country Letter 4; Senator 8; Track 5.

"Luffy" Business



JULIUS SHAPOW

124 Elizabeth Avenue

"The highest graces of music
Flow from the fountain of the
heart"

Orchestra 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; All-State Orchestra 1, 3, 7; String Quartet 7; All-State Orchestra 5, 6, 7, 8; Music Club 6, 7; Patrol 4, 5, 6, 8.

"Flash" C. P.



RHODA SHERMAN

104 Peshine Avenue

"Quiet but dignified"

Service Club 5; Patrol 5; Music Club 8; Senior Optimist 8; Senior Social Comm. 8.

"Rho" Secretarial

RUTH MARIE SCHOTT

622 Belmont Avenue

"Favors to none to all she
smiles and lends;
Offends no one but never once
offends"

Service Club 5; Patrol 5; Music Club 8; Senior Optimist 8; Senior Social Comm. 8.

"Jerry" Secretarial

ARTHUR SILVERLIGHT

1334 1st Avenue

"To be a leader is to be a servant"

Debating Club 5, 7, 8; Dining Team 6, 7; Senior Optimist 8; Senior Social Comm. 8.

"Kid Iodine" C. P.



MOLLY SCHWARTZ

24 1st Avenue

"I am a girl who is about
the kind that you find
in the kind that you find"

Patrol 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; Dining Club 5, 6, 7, 8; Senior Optimist 8; Senior Social Comm. 8.

SENIOR OPTIMIST

WILLIS SIMMONS

100 W. 10th Avenue

"You'd know him by the pierri-

ng hair and the way he

moves along his way"

Junior Dramatic Club 3, 4;

Intramural Football 3, 4.

"Will"

General



HARRY STEINER

36 1/2 Street

"Happy and understanding,
He moves along his way"

Junior Dramatic Club 3, 4;
Intramural Football 3, 4.

General

HARRIET SINGER

100 R. 1st St.

"Harriet, named her to the class"

Junior Dramatic Club 3, 4;

Intramural Football 3, 4.

"Harriet"

General



FLORENCE STEINHAUSER

288 1/2 Avenue

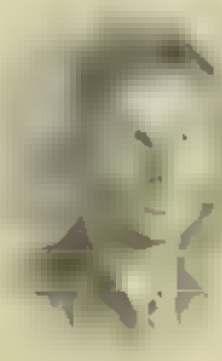
"Florence, named her to the class"

Junior Dramatic Club 3, 4;
Intramural Football 3, 4.

Junior Secretaries 5.

"Florence"

Business



FRANCES SMITH

100 R. 1st St.

"A maiden named her to the class"

Junior Dramatic Club 3, 4;

Intramural Football 3, 4.

"Frances"

Secretarial

PAUL STEINHAUSER

100 R. 1st St.

"He named her to the class"

Accounting Club 8; Science
Club 8

"Paul"

Business



WILBUR SNABLE

100 R. 1st St.

"Wilbur, named her to the class"

Junior Dramatic Club 3, 4;

Intramural Football 3, 4.

"Wilbur"

General

BETTE STERNBERG

100 R. 1st St.

"Art is the path of the Creator
to His work"

Art Club 7; Secretary Garden
Club 8; Cap and Gown Com-
mittee 7; Senior Optimist 8.

"Bette"

General



BERENICE STEIN

5 Huntington Terrace

"After the verb 'to love,' 'to
relax' is the most beautiful
verb in the vocabulary"

Junior Dramatic Club 3, 4;

Intramural Football 3, 4.

"Berenice"

General

LORETTA STEVENS

100 R. 1st St.

"Loretta, named her to the class"

Art Club 7; Secretary Garden
Club 8; Cap and Gown Com-
mittee 7; Senior Optimist 8.

"Loretta"

Secretarial

MARY SULZMAN

701 1st Avenue
"Blondie"
Secretaries 4,
Club 4, 5, 6, 7
Salesman 7, 8
tions Club 8
Patrol 7
Business



RUTH SYKES

195 Hillside Avenue
"She's pretty to work with/
Charming to talk with"



RUTH SYKES

780 Broadway
"Honey to work with/
Charming to talk with"

RUTH UNGER

195 Hillside Avenue

"She's pretty to work with/
Charming to talk with"



JEAN TARASUK

33 E. Alameda Street
"She's the fate of the na-
tions in her hands"

ANTHONY VUDKO

25 Stanton Street

Free from self-seeking, ching.
design
tetra-mural football 8; Intra-
mural Spikball 3.
"Killer-Diller" Business

ALFRED TEDLOW

51 Bergen Street
"He's the go-go"
Patrol 8
Business



MARGARET WALKER

211 1st Street

General

BELLE WALSH

86 Rose Street

"An honest and diligent worker
who is popular for her re-



FLORENCE TEVELOW

112 1st Street
"She's the fate of the na-
tions in her hands"

4: Representative K. C. Club
August 8; Senior Club
"Lefty" Secretary

JEANETTE BASKERVILLE

28 Marie Place

First with that charm
That enthralls to please

"Jean"

General

MILDRED MARSHALL

401 Hawthorne Avenue

"The violin is an animate thing
in her hand"

or 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 Pa
trol 5, 6.

"Mocky"

General

PAUL ROSENBLATT

"Quiet, playful, first to last,
A good show"

"Shortie"





MARCH, MARCH,

MARCHING ALONG

March, march, marching along!
Cheer, Cheer! singing this song,
For South Side we work and for South Side we play,
It's South Side we honor, we love and obey.

March, march! banners unfold!
Wave, wave, the Black and the Gold!
For beneath those colors fair
Every where we'll do and dare
For South Side, South Side High!

Sports



GIRLS' SPORTS

*We've lost, we've won;
We've had our fun,
And we, the "vets,"
Have no regrets.*

Although the girls at South Side have no interscholastic competition, **they do enter into intramural sports.**

Girls' Hockey always has a large following and this year there was no exception. Under the guidance of Miss Lucille Walters, the girls had a grand time roughing it at Weequahic Park. Our Senior Hockey Champions are Edna Daehnauer, Jean Tarasak, Margaret McGinn, Ivo Geiser, Ruth Schott, Betty Nester, Bette Walsh, Alice Injeian, Loretta Stevens and Ann Ruff.

Despite the fact that not very much is mentioned about girls' ping pong at South Side, nevertheless they did enter into the sport. The graduating ping pong paddlers are Ann Ruff, Jean Tarasak, Ruth Schott, and Loretta Stevens. The girls were greatly aided by Miss Winifred Pearce, their able adviser.

The Dianas, Dan Cupids, or what have you, who will be graduated from South Side this term are Margaret McGinn, Ruth Schott, Fannie Sant' Angelo, Mary Salzman and Jean Tarasak. The archers held their practice in front of the school under the supervision of Miss Pearce.

Under the leadership of Miss Walters, Margaret McGinn and Betty Nester were the Senior swimmers at the Y. M. H. A. pool.

Volley ball is no longer among the girls' intramural sports in South Side, but everyone enjoyed playing while it lasted. Miss Pearce again was a most instructive adviser. The Senior competitors were Ruth Schott, Loretta Stevens, Jean Tarasak, and Fannie Sant' Angelo.

Although the Dance Club may not be classed as a true sport, many hours of enjoyment were spent by the girls. The Dance Club frequently entertained the school at large during assembly programs. Senior members are Ruth Schott, the Club President, Edna Daehnauer, Laurel Lacks, Belle Walsh, Betty Nester, Yetta Kamm, and Alice Injeian. The girls owe many thanks to Miss Rose Popkin, their instructor, for her interest and enthusiasm.

Ruth Schott.

DIMMING LIGHTS

This is the time of year when the black and gold of South Side is laundered and returned to black. For it is the occasion when the athletes, who for four years romped on the gridiron, court, water, diamond, and track, **leave the portals never again to return.**

This year the crop is greater in quality than in quantity. Our coaches will mourn their losses, for all of them were the backbone and mainstay of the teams.

We call the honor roll. In football, one of the bright patches on an

otherwise dark field was Captain Hy Grossman, who as varsity center for two years, has kept the tradition that South Side centers are among the best in the state. His consistently great brand of football had opposing coaches awake nights trying to figure out ways of taking him out of play. Frank Seadery is one of the best and gamest tackles ever to enter our portals. His Savage tackling and teaming with Mike Parzycki helped win us the city championship in 1937. His continued brilliance this year helped bolster an inexperienced line. If he goes on to college, we believe he will make still a better name for himself. Ken Egan has been the hard luck boy. This fellow who for four years showed promise of being a star, due to external circumstances, not through his own fault, failed to materialize. This year, when his hopes were brightest, he broke his leg early in the season and was kept out of most games. However, when he did get in there, he played a bang-up game. Here is hoping that in outside life, he will have all the luck in the world, and miss that string of lowdees. George Johnson, a tall blond fellow, was a good, steady, unsensational end. He is one of those fellows who plays a whale of a game and gets little of the credit and plenty of the abuse. He is also a fine fellow off the gridiron, and has done as well in his studies as in football. Mike Nesach is one of the players on the style of Johnson, an end who does what he is told, and does a great job of it. He is a handsome young man, the Clark Gable of January, '39. Had he come out sooner (his last year was his first year), he might have developed into another star like Bernie Franks, or Joe Sadofsky.

In basketball, the name of Hy Grossman again comes up, for he is a basketball player of no mean proportion. He did not star because he came at a time when there was no scarcity of good players. As a fighter, he has no equal.

Among the splashers we have one of the best short-distance swimmers in the city, Wilbur Scarce. He was captain of the team and won many a point for our tanksters. He was prevented from winning the city championship by a disqualification, when his bathing cap fell over his eyes, forcing him to go out of his lane.

In baseball, we are again short in quantity, but high in quality. And what quality! The name of Frank Seadery pops out again. He was the catcher and home run king of our Sanstreaks. He made the News All City Team in a year when good catchers were predominant. Also a letterman in baseball was Lenny Arnold, a capable manager.

As to track, few South Siders missed the flaming red head of Harry Clifford running around the track for the last time. Red ran a mile for dear old South Side. Due to injuries, he missed placing in last year's City Meet.

And so, as the athletic activities of the class of January, '39 is reviewed, the lights grow dim, and the stars of the past sink into the night and pave the way for new and brighter hopes to blossom.

Jack Rosenberg.

SENIOR COMMITTEES

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

<i>Miss Smith, Adviser</i>		<i>Walter Gavron, Chairman</i>
Berenice Stein	Ruth Sykes	Lillyan Epstein
Ruth Schott	Leonard Arnold	

SCHOLASTIC COMMITTEE

<i>Miss Goodale, Adviser</i>		<i>Belle Walsh, Chairman</i>
Laura Lacks	Norman Lichtin	Norman Cooperman
Ruth Gross	Albert Herr	Sid Feinberg
	Margaret Katz	

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

<i>Mrs. Chesler and Mr. Kahn, Advisers</i>		<i>Berenice Stein, Chairman</i>
Ruth Schott	Marjorie Cooper	Yetta Kamm
Alice Enjcian	Edith Pletter	Ruth Unger
Sheldon Rollnick	Florence Braverman	Ruth Ganek
Eve Geiser	Ruth Sykes	Bessie MacGeorge
Arthur Silverlight	Morton Julius	Ruth Masser

FINANCE AND TICKETS

<i>Mr. Griggs, Adviser</i>		<i>Ruth Sykes, Chairman</i>
Jean Tarasuk	Yetta Kamm	Shirley Berger
	Edna Dauenhauer	

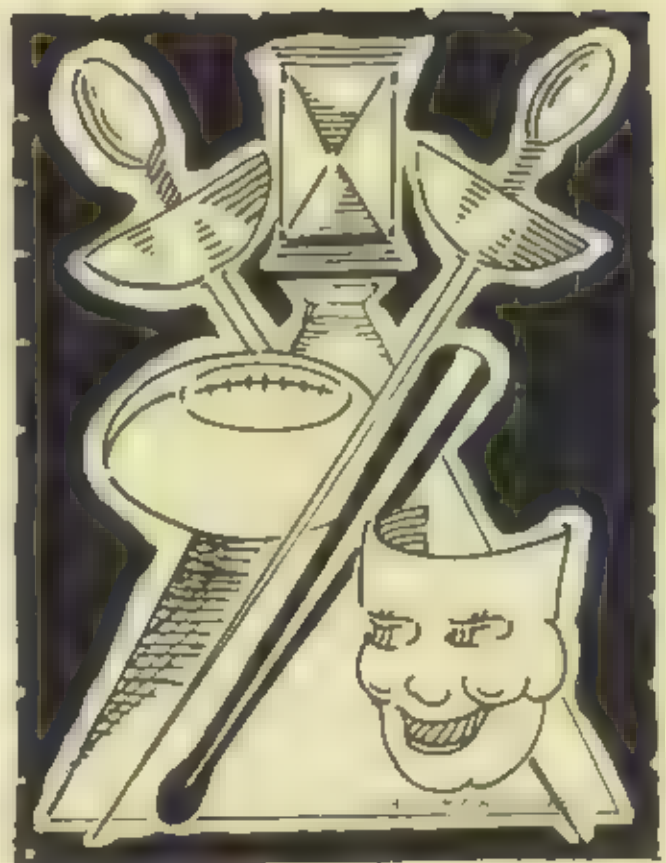
PHOTOGRAPHY COMMITTEE

<i>Mr. Weinert, Adviser</i>		<i>Wilbur Franks, Chairman</i>
Ruth Gresduk	Lillyan Epstein	Jacob Kaplan
Morton Kaufman	Irwin Markowitz	

CAP AND GOWN COMMITTEE

<i>Miss Kieran, Adviser</i>		<i>Jean Tarasuk, Chairman</i>
Loretta Stevens	James Dailey	Frances Smith
Estelle Kilman	John Gough	Ruth Gross

Activities





SENIOR OPTIMIST STAFF

NORMAN BRANDT
MISS K. JOHNSON
MISS G. JOHNSON

Editor-in-Chief
Faculty Adviser
Art Adviser

Literary Board

Laurel Lacks, Chairman
Harry Clifford
Albert He
Ruth Ganek
Betty Nester
Shirley Berger

Humor Board

Margaret Katz, Chairman
Morton Julius
Arthur Silverlight
Ruth Gross
Selvia Morrisson
N
Harold Wax
Rhoda Peck

Art Panel

1941
Anne Enjean
Elizabeth Martin
Jeanette Baskerville

Typists

Belle Wash, Chairman
Yetta Kamm
Florence Braverman
M. Markowitz
R. Greschuk
M. Kaptorkiewicz
Fannie Sant' Angelo
Madeline Loprete

Directory Board

Lillian Epstein, Chairman
Sheldon Rollnick
Sam Golub
Jean Turasuk
Ruth Unger
Margaret McGinn
Selma Wolt
Willis Simmons
Ruth Wasser
A
S
Alice Garner
Jacob Kaplan

Athletics

Jack Rosenberg
Ruth Schott



LIBRARY STAFF

Each Library Staff member is a potential Librarian and may be recognized by the sign of the snapping finger. The staff members work hard and do a fine job of keeping South Side School up to its standard that it is one of the best school libraries in New Jersey. The staff members are chosen personally by Miss Helen Wolfs.

Since the staff members work so well it is only natural that they should balance their work with some fun and frolic. As a result the Library staff has a picnic once a term and also a secret publication "Secret Staff" (editor and publisher unknown).

Every staff member appreciates the able counsel and guidance of Miss Wolfs and Miss Anderson.

Library Staff: Alice Abbott, Betty Berlin, Betty Bordeleau, John Bordeleau, Jennie Bosshardt, Lorraine Brandt, Norman Brandt, Virginia Casson, Ruth Cohen, Edith Cooper, Ruth Dwyer, Lawrence Edholm, Burton Fern, Phoebe Fern, Miriam Fox, Clarence Griffith, Helen Haug, Albert Herr, Morton Julius, Bertha Kull, Jack Kussmaul, Bess Lakos, Stanley Loubet, Virginia Mackay, Grace Rumes, Howard Schapiro, Raymond Seiden, Dorothy Stein, John Tracy, Agnes Williams.



HONOR SOCIETY

One of the highest attainments possible at South Side High School is membership in the chapter of the National Honor Society of Secondary Schools. The national society corresponds to the Phi Beta Kappa in the colleges.

The honor society of South Side was organized in 1926 and became a chapter of the National Honor Society in 1930.

Any 3A, 4B, or 4A who has maintained a high scholastic average, who has taken a vigorous part in activities, and who feels that his character is above reproach may apply for membership. An application blank includes the student's grade, length of attendance in South Side, the names of his teachers, the number of testimonials he has earned, the number of times he has been on the honor roll, and a list of his activities. Teachers who know the student give their opinions concerning his qualifications and character. With this information in mind, a committee of the faculty makes the decisions as to new members. A candidate must rank within the first quarter of his class, show initiative in his academic work, be of service to his home, school and community, and prove himself a leader of his fellow students.

The principal aims of the society are to create an enthusiasm for scholarship, to stimulate a desire for service, to promote worthy leadership and to encourage the development of character.

The president of the South Side chapter of the National Honor Society is Belle Walsh and Margaret Katz is secretary. Mrs. Bertha Parks Batt is the new and competent adviser of the Honor Society.



DRAMATIC CLUB

The Senior Dramatic Club, under the advisership of Miss Waugh, has been progressing rapidly. Its major productions are "Five to Bad Luck" and "The Wedding."

The officers of the club are Helen Krich, President; Meyer Rosen, Vice President; Betty Berlin, Secretary.

Front Row, left to right: Mildred Rubin, Bessie Roth, Yetta Kamm, Morton Kaufman, Meyer Rosen, Helen Krich, Betty Berlin, Lillian Epstein, Ruth Gross, Beatrice Bierman, Bess Lakos, Ben Wasserman.

Second Row: Lawrence Gelb, Ether Slansky, Florence Pollack, Shirley Harowitz, Edith Cooper, Shirley Deutsch, Agnes Woodside, Jack Schwartz, Hortense Weiss, Jack Kassel, Don Kahan, Seymour Siroka.

Thrd Row: Sidney Venetsky, Ed Fischbein, Sylvia Morrison, Esther Weingold, Charlotte Ramathaler, Virginia Casson, Shirley Rosenbloom, Marilyn Reiner, Yvonne Loth, Kenneth Demner, Morris Greenwald, Seymour Wexler, Arthur Feinberg.



SENIOR DEBATING TEAM

The Senior Debating Team of South Side High School, under the supervision of Mr. Byron Kohn, has engaged in many excellent encounters with opposing teams and has emerged victorious. This term the debaters participated in meetings with such magnificent teams as Kearney, Portia, Amboy, Hillsdale, Emerson, Passaic, and Orange. The captaincy this semester has been held by Morton Kaufman, who has been ably supported by Lillian Epstein, Ruth Gross, Ruth Ganek, Laurel Lacks, Margaret Katz, Sylvia Morrison, Evelyn Naumoff, Sidney Lewitter, and Arthur Silverlight.

Upper Row: Ruth Gross, Vice-President; Lillian Epstein, Sidney Lewitter, President; Laurel Lacks.

Lower Row: Evelyn Naumoff, Ruth Ganek, Margaret Katz, Morton Kaufman, Captain; Sylvia Morrison.



MIXED CHORUS

The Mixed Chorus consists of a choice group of choral singers. The activities comprise participation in school and community events. The officers are Clara Hassett, President; Iris Johnson, Vice-President.

Front Row, left to right: Dorothy Hastings, Rachel Cohen, Ruth Kusnell, Iris Johnson, Mrs. Hoyt (Faculty Adviser), Clara Hassett, May Gerber, Ida Feldman, Ruth Ganek.

Second Row: Marjorie Cooper, Adele Lubin, Muriel Schoenbaum, Florence Voigt, Eva Puschak, Estelle Nulman, Mary Frazier, Margaret Ellison, Alice Florez, Joan Surma.

Third Row: Richard Seader, Chester Steurze, Sidney Lewitter, Sidney Venetsky, Judge Walker, Gerald Bland, Bob Schickel, John McCullough.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

This chorus composed solely of boys, has aided in bringing good music to the ears of South Siders. The boys have aided in assembly programs and other activities, such as plays and concerts. They have gone far and we think they will go still farther under the direction of their able adviser, Mrs. Hart who has recently come to South Side.

The officers this term are James Shea, President, Paul Ackerman, Vice-President; and Saul Trager, Secretary.

Front Row, left to right: Morton Epstein, Allen Pastelnick, Harry Sperling, James Shea, President; Paul Ackerman, Vice-President; George Vogt, Robert Cook, Arthur Jaffe.

Second Row: Seymour Weitzner, Walter Meyler, George Weiss, James Blount, Irving Warhaftig, Barney Morris, Isadore Reitman.

Third Row: Max Seibert, Max Glassman, Abe Prishell, Ernest Banta, Morris Greenwald, Henry Maranz, Hyman Eaker.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club, under the able direction of Mrs. Hoyt, is singing famous airs, and bringing to us memorable graduation songs. They have worked on the Christmas program, and the girls have sung some very beautiful selections.

The officers of the club are Edna Dobbins, President; Miriam Fisher, Vice-President; and Miriam Posner, Secretary.

Front Row, left to right: Anna Caldwell, Elinor Dreskin, Inez Stevens, Beatrice Banner, Miriam Fisher, Vice-President; Miriam Posner, Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Hoyt, Faculty Adviser; Edna Dobbins, President; Stella Nakash, Mary Caldwell, Hannah Appel, Fanny Sutera, Virginia Mackay, Carol Amdur.

Second Row: Marion Resnick, Frieda Bernstein, Dorothy Gould, Doris Taylor, Gertrude Monroe, Dorothy Miller, Florence Poloner, Diana Barron, Fannie Wiese, Francis Berkowitz, Sophie Kotik.

Third Row: Dorothy Perry, Janice Greenbaum, Evelyn Wallach, Pearl Bartash, Dorothea Burroughs, Cora Vorback, Hope Berkelhammer, Judith Kosner, Bernice Egeth, Evelyn Schyowitz, Barbara Block, Thelma Sokoloff.

Fourth Row: Rosina Smith, Hilda Portuguese, Gertrude James, Tina Chaimovitch, Bernice Jaffe, Evelyn Citron, Ruth Holsky, Elinor Olshin, Beatrice Kivowitz, Mary Wilson, Hortense Weiss.



OPTIMIST STAFF

This term the Optimist has been celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary. As a result it has featured better and better issues. The Optimist has presented its subscribers with more colorful stories, a sports contest, an intriguing reporter and a special "Swing Issue."

The Optimist has been publicly handled by Helen Kramer, Editor in Chief who has been assisted by Jack Rosenberg and Raymond Scully, the Associate Editors. Miss Neal is the faculty adviser.

First Row, left to right: Fay Geller, Florence Pollack, Margaret Katz, Laurel Lacks, Esther Weingold, Helen Kramer, Editor; Miss Neal, Miss Yavitz, Raymond Scully, Associate Editor; Ruth Gross, Lilyan Epstein, Corinne Trussel, Jeannette Wilken.

Second Row: Shirley Deutsch, Evelyn Schyowitz, Shirley Berger, Sylvia Morrison, Mae Markowitz, Beatrice Bierman, Gertrude Einhorn, Evelyn Stein, Saul Lesser, Dan Leff.

Third Row: Thelma Estrin, Edith Cooper, Selma Botvenick, Betty Berlin, Natalie Rudensky, Jack Rosenberg, Associate Editor; Frank Lowry, Nathan Malkin, Miriam Fisher, Rhoda Peck.



HOCKEY

Every year South Side is represented in the North Jersey Hockey Association tournament. Those chosen to represent South Side this year were Eleanor Doerr, Jennie Gavron, Helen Haug, Betty Nester, Eva Pustak, and Grace Rames. When the Honorary and Reserve teams were picked, Jennie Gavron was chosen as left fullback on the Reserve team.

At the end of the season the Honorary Team is picked. Those receiving a black 'S' for the Honorary Team were Eleanor Doerr, Alice Enjican, Jennie Gavron, Helen Haug, Ruthe Heintz, Betty Holmlund, Florence Karniewska, Betty Nester, Grace Rames, Mary Ryk, Helen Schildknecht, Grace Snyder, Marion Wildt, Eleanor Zigo, and Rose Zwill. Girls who passed a written test, but did not earn a place on the team, received a black and gold emblem. A gold hockey pin was awarded to Betty Nester for three years on the Honorary Team.

Front Row, from left to right: Ruthe Heintz, Mary Ryk, Alice Enjican, Florence Karniewska, Helen Haug, Miss Walters, Grace Rames, Mary Spaldo, Betty Nester, Betty Holmlund, Eleanor Doerr.

Second Row, from left to right: Barbara Bender, Jennie Gavron, Rose Zwill, Joan Smith, Orla Jones, Eva Pustak, Betty Nester, Jean Lurusk, Jane Kocot, Agnes Smith, Marion Wildt.

Third Row, from left to right: Selma Botrenick, Roberta Watson, Shirley Friedlander, Margaret Reusing, Vera Kravasin, Eleanor Lego, Ida Feldman, Edna Dauenhauer, Loretta Stevens, Jean Quass, Margaret McClymont.

Fourth Row, from left to right: Dorothy Yaskowitz, Grace Snyder, Ruth Polakoff, Jennie Snitko, Bea Sussman, Mildred Borkan, Rose Breitman, Marie Shaffer, Dolores Reyes, Katherine Zenkle, Mildred Gruich, Margaret Mirda.



JUNIOR SCIENCE CLUB

The Junior Science Club meets every Friday morning during the fourth period under the supervision of Miss E. Poster, faculty adviser. The officers this term are Irving Warhaftig, President; Helen Kirk, Vice President; Arline Simpson, Secretary.

The club has visited the Newark Evening News, and in the future plans to visit the Coca Cola Company, Breyers Ice Cream Company, the Pyrene Company and other such places of interest.

Front Row, from left to right: Miss Ethel Poster, Faculty Adviser; Esther Weiss, Lenora Wolt, Mildred Jackel, Hilda Warabov, Renee Price, Marian Freshko, Mabel Cowan, Claire Cawley, Irving Warhaftig.

Second Row from left to right: Albert Leon, Rebecca Weigensberg, Elaine Watnick, Ann Reyes, Evelyn Cooke, Willa Whitaker, Helen Kirk, Irving Pawa.

Third Row, from left to right: Bertha Ferent, Gretta Grant, Arline Simpson, Miriam Katz, Gene Firth.

Other members of the club are: David Brown, Anne Dennenburg, Herbert Fastow, Evelyn Frankel, Lorraine Grummond, Sam Handleman, Russell Jones, Adele Karasis, Raymond Lowery, John Lynch, Florence Marrotte, Florence Mazuskas, Beverly Pearlstein, George Schmidt, Selma Silber, Irwin Silverlight, Joe Steinberg, Herbert Wetzner, Wallace Werner, Dawn Saxton, Viola Hamilton, Carol Williams, Burton Appel.



BUSINESS GIRLS' CLUB

The Business Girls' Club, under the supervision of Mrs. C. Losi, was organized for the purposes of developing personality for business and society, and promoting general culture, civic improvement and social intercourse. Regular meetings are held every other week on Tuesdays at 2:30.

A newspaper committee has charge of the publicity of the club and sends articles about its meetings and activities to the daily newspapers, and keeps a scrap book. A program committee arranges the programs for each meeting.

The officers this term are: Fay Geller, President; Shirley Fruchter, Vice-President; and Dorothy Metz, Secretary.

Front Row: Fay Parnes, Mary Sulzman, Emma Michalke, Sue Shapiro, Shirley Fruchter, Vice-President; Fay Geller, President; Dorothy Metz, Secretary; Corrine Trussel, Ruth Binder, Florence Steinhauer.

Second Row: Bertha Kaplan, Evelyn Zucker, Pearl Eglowstein, Rosalyn Shuffman, Evelyn Binder, Dorothy Mulback, Bertha Kull, Ruth Wolf.

Third Row: Mrs. C. Losi, Faculty Adviser; Helen Osowitt, Jeanette Trugman, Tess Finger, Thelma Zamchuk, Sylvia Hatkin, Jacqueline Gorowitz, Miriam Abramowitz.



SPEED CLUB

The Speed Club convenes every Tuesday and Friday morning at 8:15 A. M. The purpose of the club is to improve each operator on the various machines to a degree of perfection. The president of the club is Bessie MacGeorge, Vice President, Laurel Lacks, and Secretary, Betty Nester. The President and Vice President act as captains of the two teams which vie for highest standing. Individual competition is encouraged, so both team and member standing are important. This unique system has been perfected by our able adviser, Mr. Kahn. The champion of each machine, at the end of the term is awarded a bronze pair of wings. A silver pair is awarded to the winner of the title of most accurate operator on two machines, and a gold pair is awarded for having won on three machines.

Front Row: Rhoda Sherman, Yetta Kamm, Betty Nester, Secretary; Bessie MacGeorge, President; Laurel Lacks, Vice-President; Ruth Schott, Ruth Unger.

Second Row: Ruth Grossman, Mary Koptanoff, Frances Schott, Frances Berman, Doris Hirshowitz, Rosa Reider, Beatrice Friedman, Belle Walsh.

Third Row: Dorothy Lant, Loretta Stevens, Estelle Kidman, Mr. G. Kahn, Jean Tarasuk, Emily Whiteside, Eve Geiser.



BAND

South Side's Band recently completed its football season program. Under the able direction of Mr. Philip Glick, the band has played at every game and has done a great deal to give the players and rooters new life at crucial moments. Alvin Schaffer is our drum-major this year, and although rather inexperienced, he has done a fine job. Seymour Kitay and Carl Sandbacher have done the twirling. Besides its football activities, the band has often entertained during assembly. The band recently participated in the first festival of the Essex County High School Football Bands.

Front Row: Carl Sandbacher, twirler; Alvin Schaffer, drum major; Seymour Kitay, twirler.

Second Row: Harry Ehrenkrantz, trombone; Joseph Steinberg, trombone; Calvin Smith, trombone; Clarence Jackson, trombone; Burton Fisher, tuba.

Third Row: Bernard Chinoy, horn; Shirley Berger, mellophone; Sol Mantell, baritone saxophone; David Cotler, baritone saxophone.

Fourth Row: Nicholas Tworischuk, saxophone; Peter Yelinski, saxophone; Seymour Fried, trumpet; William Craig, trumpet; Harold Wolf, trumpet.

Fifth Row: David Brown, cymbals; Ira Dworkin, trumpet; Raymond Kibel, trumpet; Frieda Wiener, trumpet; Shirley Fruchter, trumpet.

Sixth Row: James Shea, drum; Daniel McGee, drum; Juanita Lacey, drum; Juanita Sykes, drum; Sam Lilly, drum.

Seventh Row: Philip Apter, bass drum; William Schwartzman, clarinet; Ruth Cohen, piccolo; Myron Bell, E flat clarinet; Alfred Tedlow, bass drum.

Eighth Row: Ina Claire Stern, clarinet; Sylvia Morrison, clarinet; Shirley Wernikoff, clarinet; Daniel Bernheim, clarinet; Trevor Harris, clarinet.

GOIN' TO SOUTH SIDE

Did you ever go to South Side?
That is really, truly, go?
I don't mean just take up class space
Or belong to the G. O.
There's a different kind of going
The kind some can't understand,
If you, too, have 'gone' to South Side,
Then I'll gladly shake your hand.

Have you waited for that Wednesday
When assembly would be held?
Did you want to get together?
Or were merely so compelled.
Did you listen with some interest
To announcements of the school?
When asked to sing old "Bingo"
Did you feel 'twas just a rule?

Have you had the panicky feeling
When you stood upon the stage
And looked down upon the thousands
Of our up and coming age?
And then rejoiced that you had something
In common with that crowd—
You and they were part of South Side
And you were so very proud.

It just thrilled you and it chilled you
When we stood 2,000 strong,
On the stone floor of this building
That had served thus, oh! so long

Have you listened to poor speakers
And yet given them a hand?
Have you bought tickets to our dances,
Felt "South Side Night" was grand?

Have you turned down all engagements,
For a South Side football game,
Or haven't they impressed you?
Have all others seemed the same?
Would you switch to another high school
If you had the chance, you know?
Where they have a field and swimming pool
Like where Tom and Mary go.

Oh what's the use of all these questions
You know what I'm driving at—
Have you any South Side spirit?
That's the subject of this chat.
Be glad to be among us
And be glad to do your part;
Don't wait till graduation,
As a freshman you must start.

But if something has retarded
All those things you should have done,
Why, begin this very moment,
Do not miss the South Side fun!
For despite all your complaining
These four years just seemed to fly,
They're the best years in one's lifetime
Those spent here at South Side High!

—Lillyan Epstein.

Humor



SOUTH SIDE'S TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Put papers and scraps in the desk—it is too far to bother walking to the waste paper basket.
2. Don't do your homework—the teacher never collects it.
3. Write and draw pictures on the walls—art is a wonderful thing.
4. Don't study for exams—the teacher doesn't like you so she won't pass you anyway.
5. Cut classes to go for a walk—exercise is good for you.
6. Don't listen to the teacher—you know more than she does.
7. Make noise in the assembly—the speakers are paid whether you listen or not.
8. Don't go to the football games—the team can do just as well without you.
9. Stick chewing gum on the seats so other students get it on their clothes.
10. Don't hold the door open for the next person—he or she may not recover from the shock.

WE CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING

We have a WOLF and also a BAER,
We have a BERRY, but not a pear.
We have a PALME, but we have no hand,
We have a BRAVERMAN than 'ere was seen,
We have a LAIC--O where's the stream?
We have a GROSS, no dozen have we,
We have a LANT, but where's the sea?
We have a SHAPOW, but have no hats
We have a KITAY and also KATZ.
We have no candle, but we have WAX,
We have no cathartics, but we have ex-LACKS.
We have a COLEMAN, but we lack coal
We have FRANKS, but not on roll.
We have a COYLE and also HERR,
We have an ALBAUM, the stamps are rare.
We have a SINGER, and what a voice!
We have an ENJEIAN with lots of noise.
We have a SCHOTT but have no gun,
That is all; my tale is done.

R. G.

MISS JANUARY '39

Hair ----- Miriam Zolotin
 Eyes ----- Mildred Goldstein
 Nose ----- Edna Dauenhauer
 Smile ----- Eve Geiser
 Figure ----- Jean Tarasuk
 Height ----- Adele Jaskiewicz
 Oratorical Power ----- Ruth Ganek

MR. JANUARY '39

Hair ----- Frank Lowery
 Eyes ----- Norman Cooperman
 Nose ----- Irwin Markowitz
 Smile ----- Morton Julius
 Build ----- Kenneth Egan
 Height ----- Jack Rosenberg
 Oratorical Power ----- Sid Lewitter

BOOKS SENIORS ARE READING

Les Miserables ----- Seniors Before Exams
 With Malice Toward Some ----- G. Bernstein, L. Epstein
 That Fatal Hour ----- Before Graduation
 The Citadel ----- South Side High
 The Mortal Storm ----- J. Campesi
 How to Win Friends and Influence People ----- R. Schott, Jim Dailey
 Gone with the Wind ----- Our Four Years at South Side

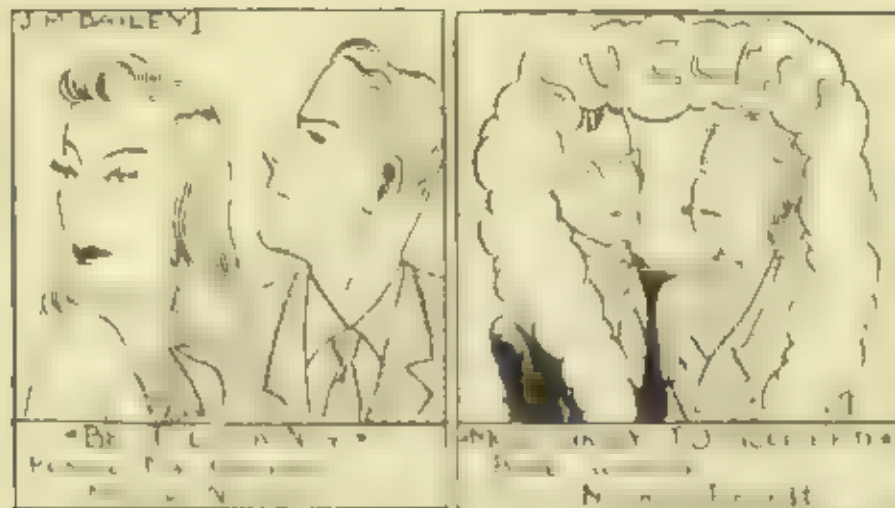
SENIOR SLOGANS

Hasn't Scratched Yet ----- Julius Shapow
 The voice with a smile ----- Sidney Lewitter - Loretta Stevens
 The skin you love to touch ----- Kenneth Egan - Beatrice Bierman
 Eventually, why not now? ----- Frank Scudiery
 They satisfy ----- Edna Dauenhauer - Harold Wax
 Cream of the crop ----- Ruth Gross - Jean Tarasuk - Nathan Malkin
 Keep that school girl complexion ----- Bessie MacGeorge
 With men who know girls best, it's BERLINICE STEIN two to one
 When better grades are made, BELLE WALSH will make them.
 Made to measure ----- Morton Kaufman - Lillyan Epstein
 The label that spells character ----- South Side
 Join the Navy and see the world ----- J. Campesi
 For distinguished service ----- Helen Kramer
 The pause that refreshes ----- Vacation
 57 Varieties ----- H R 52
 Old Faithful ----- Eve Geiser (Geiser) - Norman Lichtin

Who's Who in



South Side



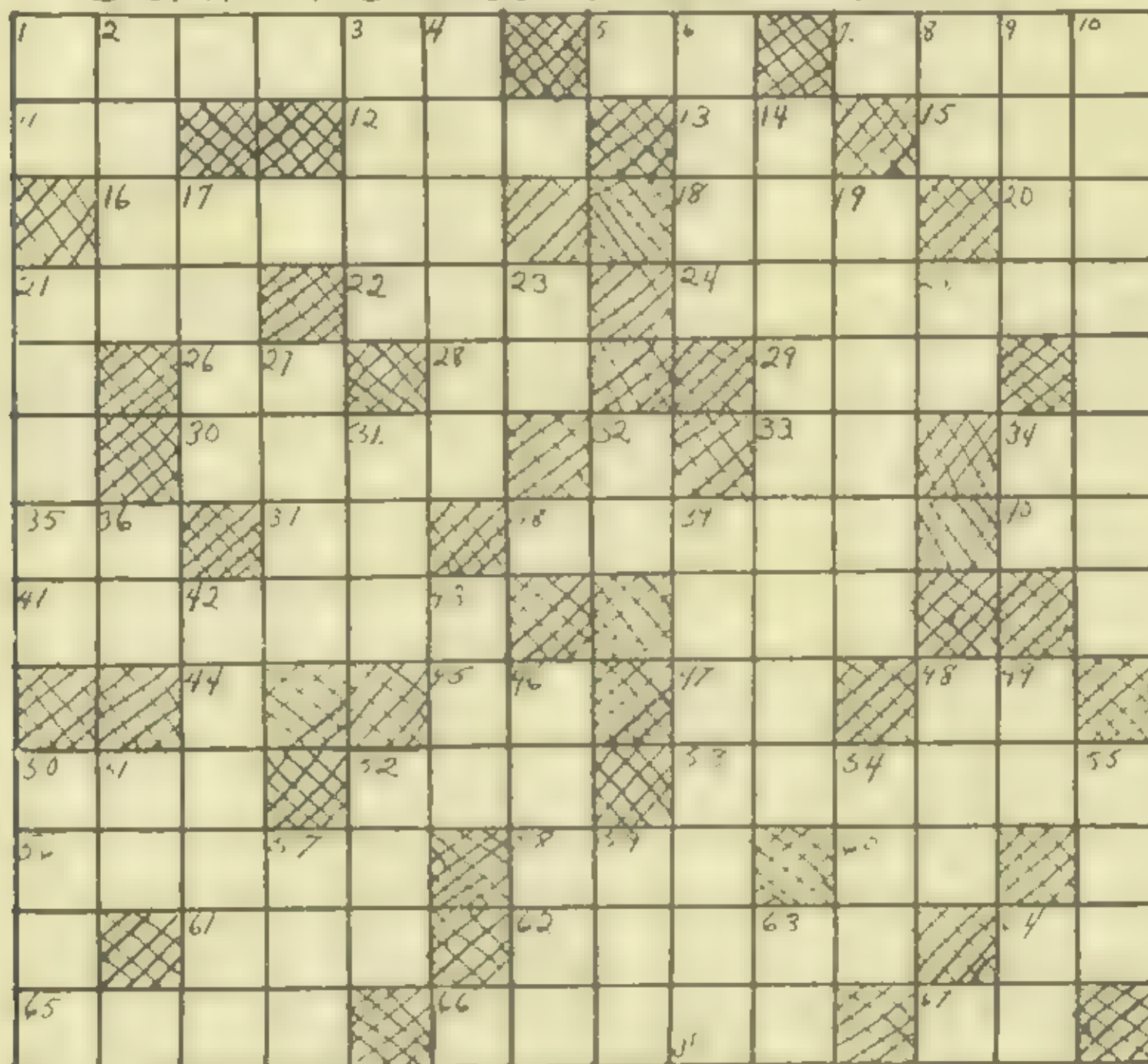
ROSTER

Name	Ailment	Cure	Doom	How They Got Through
Norma Abrams	books	John Cotton Data's Laws	school marm	led pen pals
Mavis Anastos	head par	advice of gas	Ned Stokes Stodge	kept square
William Adams	history	Muzey	ditch digger	bounced
Rose Albaum	sweetness	lemons	Woolworth's	smiling
Jenny Applebaum	feminism	a bean	Dairy Maid	by being good
Leonard Arnold	his girl-friend	separation	soda jerker	hustled
Audrey Arrington	absence	exercises	crack	dragged
Freddie Baer	lashful	the front girl	country boy	smashed
Berenice Barcliffe	homework	a sponge	maid	stall
Otto Bart	exasperation	prayer	Pics of Tall Story Club	watchful waiting
Jeannette Baskerville	Sparsh	salary	Mexican husband	straggled
Shirley Berger	gum	taffy	boss's lap	three guesses
Conrad Berstein	exhausting	straggled jacket	house lady	getting someone
Nelle Berry	helplessness	all A students	social worker	didn't get it
Beatrice Bierman	meekness	college	farm girl	had patience
Ruth Binder	no noise	AA class	bird seed saleslady	somehow
Irving Blinder	pessimism	water jacket	back cut	threw a cushion
Norman Brandt	being bright	loss of memory	clerk of "Baby Blah"	hunched
Florence Braverman	losing things	fixing things	lost and found Dept	in a log
Arlie Brooster	the ussing	fixing things	Hallam	hop on
Louise Brown	stare	a law firm	a cat, w. fox	deep navy
Russ Bryan	tearful	stats	aim to humanity	overlooked
John Bukowski	pool jump	back to school	pool shark	why ask me?
John Campesi	Fascism	Italy	bambinos	fought
Dorothy Clark	first brigade	new school	fish M. S. data	tossed out
Harry Clifford	freckles	lemon juice	biology question	on sympathy
William Cohen	weight	cod liver oil	street cleaner	wasn't noticed
Beatrice Cochrane	Shelly	fishy Lecher	the lake	squashed
Marjorie Cooper	hero worship	no Adonis	singer	injudicially
Norman Cooperman	skirts	isolation	bigamist	...
Edward Coyle	silence	boiler room	M. D. (mule driver)	T. N. T.
Sam Daberman	poetry	let them write prose	Publicity Firm	it's a request
Jim Daley	science spirit	S. S. grad status	master of ceremonies	checked
Kora Dambach	collecting money	charity	rich	sett through
Marion Dickerson	no noise	rattle	nurse	painlessly
Kathleen Fisher	fatigue	backed feet (to get to)	accident	...
Henry Fishman	physics experiments	Miss K...	toffee paper	unavailable
Abe Eulhorn	saxophone	short wind	spaghetti blower	"rep"
Sol Eulhorn	lotuses	family are	Alvin Karp novel	he wouldn't tell
Alice Eupheid	cuteness	auto accident	Ziegfeld Follies	skidded
Howard Eups	shyness	love affair	policeman	made enough baskets
Lillian Fister	terrible waaght	box aw	Mrs. Walter Winchell	bending teacher's ears
Sally Fister	backbone	get it	accountancy	watched his chance
Lois Fink	king fish	get to know	Warden at Overbrook	by popular demand
Alice Fink	pessimism	the optimist	hash slinger	worked
Edward Fishbein	flashy clothes	dark shirt

Name	Admiration	Comments	Humor	They Got Through
Nathan Malkin	cat did canela	to him	crises water boy	strange things to happen
Leuse Margub	basifiness	a flane	happy though married	conspirators work
Ivyl Markowitz	newspapers	the him	news pelmer	on 3 cents a day
May Markowitz	boy tablets	operation	delicate	pleasantly
Mahed Marsal	operation	the him	a cat w fcy	agreeably
Elizabeth Marth	art	way better	the web	poetries ARE appreciated
Ruth Masser	boys	more boys	teacher at Dartmouth	flirted through
Sarah Meccat	boys	more boys	teacher at Dartmouth	flirted through
John Meccat	boys	more boys	teacher at Dartmouth	flirted through
Arthur Meisenbacher	cutting	10 days	cabin boy	overlooked
Melba Miler	indifference	a silver lining	nurse	effort
Irma Mister	indifference	a silver lining	nurse	effort
Jacob Minkoff	long legs	long legs	blackboard	num's the word
Rita Mitchell	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Sylvia Morrison	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Georgiana Morton	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Evelyn Naumoff	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Hazel Nessler	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Betty Nester	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Michael Nosach	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Marie Obie	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Elisbeth Palme	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Fay Parnes	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Rhoda Peck	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Edith Pletter	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Beatrice Plich	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Lillian Prager	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Rose Reider	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Charlotte Ritz	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Sheldon Rubinck	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Julius Rood	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Jack Rosenblatt	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Paul Rosenblatt	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Bessie Roth	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Henry Rothstein	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Ann Ruff	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Fannie Sant' Angelo	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Mary Savacool	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Louis Schleifer	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Ruth Schott	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Molly Shasatz	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Frank Scudieri	married	married	blackboard	skipped
George Sandler	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Julius Sandler	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Rhoda Sherman	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Arthur Silverlight	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Walter Simmons	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Harriet Singer	married	married	blackboard	skipped
Frances Smith	married	married	blackboard	skipped

(Continued on Page 78)

SENIOR CROSS WORD PUZZLE



ACROSS

- 1—Chairman of the Photography Committee
 5—E. Beth's initials
 7—Bride of "The Wedding"
 11—Therefore, thus
 12—To perform
 13—Use of Room 58 (initials)
 15—Very
 16—A Class Adviser
 18—A low fellow
 20—Initials of Class Baby
 21—Body of water
 22—Animals are found there
 24—Singing editor of Senior Class
 24—She's an acrobat (initials)
 28—We had these tests a few terms ago (abbrev.)
 29—Labor Union
 30—What we do for our football team (we hope)
 33—Lit. Chairman (initials)
 34—Senior Class Treasurer (init.)
 35—Herald Tribune Agent (init.)
 37—Member Cross Country Team (initials)
 38—Lillian's nickname
 40—Opposite of stay
 41—Girl athlete
 45—Examination of pain

47—F. Schlein's initials

48—Otto's initials

50—What he did that was wrong, when he heard there was a fire in the theatre

52—Greek letter

53—Humorous clarinetist

56—"Hammerhead"

58—Plot of ground

60—47's nickname of 47 across

61—What you hear with

62—What heads of concerted persons do

64—Norma's initials

65—On Chem staff

66—Not here

67—A Jitterbug of room 111

DOWN

- 1—Athlete (initials)
 2—First name of 20 across
 3—Chairman of Humor Board
 4—Cavy's secretary
 6—Came back from California to finish high school at S. S.
 8—Near
 9—Comparative degree
 10—"Inquiring Reporter"
 14—Berenice's name is similar to

bare cliff

17—Often seen with a

Daenbauer

19—Chieftain

21—V. President of Senior Class

23—Same as 48 across

25—Southern pronunciation of more

Wrote words

31—Make use of

32—Football star who graduated

last term (initials)

34—V. President Debating Club

(initials)

36—What an egoist talks about

39—Optimist Agent of room 111

42—Pal of Mary Savacool

43—Decay

45—Scholarship Committee Chair-

47—"Lifebuoy" rids you of

50—First name of singing pianist

51—Article

52—Period of time

54—Jaskiewicz's nick-name

55—They're fixing our school

—Same as 61 across

59—To be in debt

63—Initials of 38 across

64—Editor Senior Optimist (init.)

ACROSTIC

A is for Abramson,
A punster is he;
His jokes are of the best,
There can no funnier be.

B is for Barth
Who takes his care to school,
He takes home all the pretty girls,
Surely, he's no fool.

C is for Campesi
Who calls himself "Dictator."
He's a proud and haughty fellow,
Perhaps a Mussolini—later.

D is for Daily
With a rah! rah! for Jim,
For cheering he's known,
Good luck to him!

E is for Elenbein,
He's known for his clothes,
Spic and span always is he
From his head to his toes

F is for Fischbein,
With flashy socks and ties.
We christened him a sharpster,
His clothes do blur our eyes.

G is for Gross,
Pride is taken in his hair.
Every lock is kept in place
Muss it! (if you dare)

H is for Hirshowitz,
Rose Reider and she are pals.
Both are lots of fun,
In all, they're two swell gals.

I is for Irwin,
His ailment is his height.
Markowitz is a likeable chap
Who strives with all his might.

J is for Jaskiewicz,
Graceful and light on her feet.
She's famous for the folk dance,
Her performance is a treat.

K is for Kutz
Who is new in our midst.
She is sweet seventeen
And has she been kissed!

L is for Lowery
Who is a handsome chap,
He isn't a bit conceited,
For he's able to wear his cap.

M is for Morrison
Her giggle is contagious,
But she is fun and liked by all
Because she is vivacious.

N is for Naumoff
Who is quiet and reserved.
She is a good debater,
Much praise she well deserved.

O is for Obie,
Short in stature is she.
We know her as a lovely girl
As sweet as there can be.

P is for Peck,
In all the language classes,
Everything she took but Latin
Rating high above the masses.

Q is for Quickness,
That's Grossman to a tee.
His famous dashes for 60 yards.
Are nifty sights to see.

R is for Rosenberg,
On time he had his work.
His reports on athletics
Were done without a shirk.

S is for Shapow,
The violin he plays.
He's a master musician
To be remembered always.

T is for Tevelow,
We know her by her hair.
A good and likeable trait of hers
Is never to have a care.

U is for Ulesky,
In Bio. and Chem. she shines.
She'll be a Mme. Curie yet,
And rank with the greater minds.

V is for Vitality,
Bronstein has much of this:
Her dancing is a good example.
What heavenly bliss!

W is for Wolf,
Dancing in her tights,
She's famous for her acrobatics,
Her name we'll see in lights.

X is for the unknown quantity
For which our class still stands.
We wonder what we'll all be like
After passing through time's hands.

Y is for Yanowitz
With an athlete's mind and heart,
His fingers with a basketball
Show that he does his part.

Z is for Zwill,
A lively gal she is.
And as for annoying the teachers,
By golly! She's a whiz!

CONCERT

(Continued from Page 10)

disturbance. Her companion said: "And to think that people have to pay to hear such good stuff," meaning to reflect in her eyes for an act he had foolishly committed. He closed the evening. He had a secret. She whispered: "Shut up!" He shook his head. "I say—Oh, well, just now, I'll fix her later . . ."

Near Althea was sitting a small, deformed man. He was sobbing; it seemed as though his heart were breaking. Althea watched him compassionately.

Herbert Simpson, oboe player, lost, as in a trance, came back to his earthly surroundings. The crowd rose and moved sawy towards the exit. Herbert Simpson sat—and once more began to think of the attack in Spain which he was teaching. And then after the battle he saw his comrades about him, wounded. Was it possible for a man's brains to be lying on the filthy, stinking ground? He smiled but it was not of a boy's delight at a man's abdomen—and he heard the sobs of a million women and children. Strapped key near a bloody body. . . . Herbert Simpson walked from the stadium, preceded by a guard, but with a tortured mind . . .

Couples had left the amphitheatre, thoughtful, impressed. They went to their homes, some of them hoping it would not be long—some remembering the poet's orator to be a provoking few days' odious sympathy to get home.

The private tracer Bill Holmes had hired, sauntered out, well satisfied that he could at last make a decent report with the aid of his camera shots. He spied a couple embracing in the shadows, and thought: "Gee, if I had a shot like that it would mean more dough, and it'd be gon' a-g'." Some oatta that knifin' jam, I'll need it!"

—Laurel Merle Lacks.

E. Geiser: I still have a headache.

E. Martin: Let me feel your pulse.

E. Geiser: I haven't any, the doctor took it yesterday.

Every 4A: I want to thank you for all I know.

Every teacher: Don't mention it, it's only a trifle.

A. Enjerian (At football game): Just look at them all in the mud! How will they ever get clean?

J. Dailey: Well, what do you suppose our scrub team's for?

Amateurs have been so successful in the entertainment field that there is some talk of their invading college football.

N. Cooperman: Yes, the doctor saved my life, but it cost me over \$1,000.

H. Kramer: O, Norm, such extravagance.

He: Did you graduate from high school?

She: No, I graduated from Weequahic.

I. Markowitz: I want to know how long frankfurters should be cooked.

M. Julius: The same as short ones.

L. Arnold: How was the circus?

M. Abramson: Beastly! Beastly!

B. Walsh: Have you heard of the consumption of apples in California?

B. Roth: My goodness! I didn't think they could catch it too.

W. Franks: Is she talkative?

W. Gavron: Is she talkative! Why she could start a report of jungle fever in Iceland.

Teacher (to class): When that person who is making a sap of himself is finished, I'll start.

It was the FURST day of her vacation, and accompanied by HERR boy friend, a MECHANICK, she left for CAMPFSI in WHITESIDE.

At BASKERVILLE, they stopped at a roadside inn and ate some FRANKS and a COLEMAN. They were so satisfied that they had MAHR.

Reaching the spot, she said, "This is a FEINBERG, it's not the RITZ, but real RUFF. We can FISCH and swim at the LAICO most DAILEY."

Then they entered the house. A BROWN BAER, spying the SILVER-LIGHT in the window, said, "NOODLE!" and the GILKMAN took his gun and SCHOTT the beast.

She said, "You're a real KILLMAN, a BRAVERMAN I have never seen."

CLASS SONGS

(Tune: A Tisket—A Tasket)

We're leaving, we're leaving
We're leaving dear old South Side.
We would not go, but now we know
That we must say "Goodbye."
We've loved them, we've loved them,
We've loved the hours we've spent here.
In January '39, we must go with a sigh.
We've had some fun, still our work was done
In this school we hold so dear,
We've sighed a lot, we've cried a lot,
Now the time is drawing near.
BINGO, the Lingo, the song we've sung at South Side,
Will always stay here in our hearts
Until the day we die.

—Selma Wolt

TUNE: *America The Beautiful*

How beautiful, the black and gold,
That stands for South Side High!
We proudly pledged our loyalty
Now four years have gone by.
We didn't shirk, we did our work
The class of '39
We were not slack,
The Gold and Black,
We're always first in line.

—Selma Wolt

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5—E. P.	38—Eppie	2—Rose	36—Mc
7—Kamm	40—Go	3—Katz	39—Pletten
11—	41—Ne	4—S	42—Singer
12—	44—	6—	43—
13—	45—	8—	47—
14—	46—	9—More	48—
15—	48—C. I.	10—Morrison	49—O
16—	50—	14—Bacchile	50—
17—	52—	1—M	51—
21—Sea	53—J. New	19—Daly	52—
22—	56—	21—	54—
24—Kammer	58—	23—O. I.	55—W. I. A.
26—H. W.	60—	25—M. O.	56—
28—T. B.	61—	27—W. I.	57—Owl
29—C. I. O.	62—S. S.	31—	58—
30—	64—N. A.	32—M. I.	64—N.
33—L. L.	65—Herr		
34—F. S.	66—There		
35—T. M.	67—A. B.		

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ROBERT HAEFNER
JOHN GOUGH
GEORGE JOHNSON

ROSTER

(Continued from Page 66)

Name	Ailment	Cure	Doom	How They Got Through
Walter Snable	swimming	bike riding	garage attendant	used the door
Berenice Stein	twinkling toes	no ballrooms	chorus girl	
Florence Steiner	loquacious	tongues	megaphone-orator	
Paul Steinhauser	shyness	parties	bachelor	
Bette Sternberg	slimness	Ironized Yeast		
Loretta Stevens	Sid Luckman	engagement		
Mary Sulzman	brother	a sister		
Ruth Sykes				
Jean Tarasuk				
Alfred Tedlow	radical	\$2.50		
Florence Tevelow	selling Optimist	buy them		
Ruth Ulesky	sciences	our labs	Mme. Curie II	blown through
Ruth Unger	freckles	lemon juice	saleslady	"sold" the teachers
Anthony Vuelo	bookkeeping	Mr. Lyons	accountant	figured his way
Margaret Walker	pleasantness	None	? ? ?	pleased the faculty
Belle Wash				
Geraldine Watson	fine arts	practical arts	Greenwich Village	talked
Harold Wax	accordion and trumpet	impossible	musician	played away
Nettie Weiss	sparkling eyes	dark glasses	matrimony	rolled eyes
Emily Whiteside	substitutes	keep well, teachers!	heckler	we wonder
Helen Wolf	acrobatics	a few strained ligaments	girl on flying trapeze	tumbled
Selma Wolt	voice	keep on singing	songstress	joked her way
Seymour Yanowitz	basketball	a few ringers	2nd hand Louisetti	dribbled
Miriam Zolotin	lunch period	24 hour dinner	food taster	struggled
Rose Zwill	noise	muffler	announcer	teased

AUTOGRAPHS

Albert, dear:

you had better memorize the following:

$$V = \frac{4}{3} \pi r^3$$

$$S = 4 \pi r^2$$

etc.

I'm going to give you a test on it on Jan. 31, 1880.

C. D. Jackson

The best of
luck to all
librarians
with Cohen

Helen M. Potter

Abraham Heckstein

Joseph Q. Netter

Elizabeth V. Kent

Esther Goodale

Mildred J. Humphreys

Alfred R. Jayson

Charles J. Glicksberg

Samuel P. Owen

Samuel B. Horn

Benjamin De Leon

Miss Kengisser

